Khand

Eka Onbhavarteachi Iatra



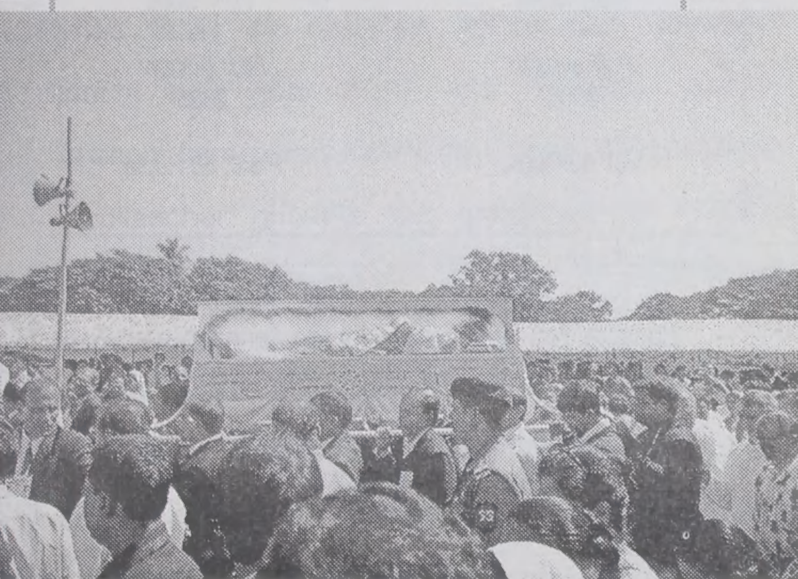
Goenchea Saibachea Ugttavnecher Attapleli Ek Kolponik Kotha

WILLY GOES

KHAND

EKA ONBHAVARTEACHI IATRA

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Boroinnar

Willy Goes

Jan Grafix Publications

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He kadomborentli kotha kolponik. Tantun aslolim nanvam, poristiteo ani ghoddnneo konnacheruch, jiveancher vo meloleancher, adarloleo nant.

This novel is purely fictional. Any resemblance to any person, whether alive or dead is purely coincidental.

stavan

Romi lipient boroilole Konknni bhaxechea sahitian fattlea vorsank motto unnav poddla. Konknni Romi lipient nnarank sarkaracheo vo anik khoimchei sanstecho kosloch adhar mellona zaun amche tornatte borovpi khub tras tat. Romi lipient Konknni vachpi vorg aiz tanelolo asa. Ho v bhorun haddunk, apleanch bhuzancher sogllo bhar gheun, bab Goes, ho ek umedhi Konknni boroinnar hi **'KHAND'** mbori amchea hatan galta tem polloun khos bhogta.

Willybab Goes ek onnbhavi lekhok asa. Sonvsarik ddamodinchi taka bori mahiti asa, samazan zatolea ambollaianchi taka purnn zannvi asa, rajki, xikhxonnik ani skrutik mollancher ghoddta tea ghoddneanchi kholaien okh asa. Heach onnbhavantlean **'KHAND'** he kadamborek iem zolm dil'lo asa.

'KHAND' amchea jivitan ghoddpi ghoddnukancher ploli ek kadambori asa. Sompi ani sadhi bhas vaprun hpeak puraien dadhosponn diupacho Willy baban proitn kela khorench thoknai korpa sarko. Tachem borovp kosak lavn loit zalear samazantleo ghoddnuko to bariksannen polleta ani her ob'bheas korta mhunn dakoll zata. **'KHAND'** he damboren Willy baban amchea Kristi dhormik jivitacher nodor onvddailea. Fattim zal'le Sant Francis Xavier hanche

ugttavnechem *(exposition)* nimit gheun ek kolponik kar kelea. Amcho halto bhavart okhondh korunk,tannen io Amchea Kristi jivitan ami zaite pavtt santanchim fokannan amchea mosteponnachea adharan Devachim khebaddam Oslea mon'xank nitt margar haddpacho Willy babacho pr kadamborin sufoll zala.

Willy babachi vornon korpi xokti khub girest asa. A dhormik jivitan, igorjechea asrea khal **Parish Youth** mh tornatteancho zomo asta, **Parish Council** mh firgojkaranchi sobha asta, **Confraria** mhunnon igorjechi s asta, adi oslea sogllea sansthanchem Willy baban bhes vornon kelam. Hea sanstancheo jen'na boska bhortat ten kadambori vachtana, thoim kitem ghoddta tachem jive amchea dolleam somor ieta.

Amchea sahitian kadambori borovpi lekhok khub asat kiteak kadambori borovp il'lem kottin kam' hantun dubhav na. Kottin oso prokar venchun Willy baban kada borovpak hat gatlo mhunn hanv tankam xebaski ani porbim d

'KHAND' he kadambori vorvim Willy babak ies me mhunn hanv magtam ani tantuntlean taka anik kadamb borovpak ut'tejon mellonk hanv kallzantlean anvddetam.

Tomazinho Cardozo
Candolim

kar Atthoitam

Tallio eka hatan petto-nant, toxench kosleim kam' heanuch, eksurponni korunk zaina. Mhojea jivitant jitlem mell'lam team vostunim mhaka zaiteam zannancho adhar a. Poilo hanv dhinvas ditam mhojea Rochnnara Deva Bapak. a adharaxivai koslench kam ghoddunk kottin. Dinvas tuka

Dev Borem Korum tumkam, mhoje ghorkarni Luiza, ani put Lesly. Ken'na ken'na hanv tumkam visron mhojea kamant slom ten',a tumi mhaka bhogxila, ani chodd-an chodd kaman n tumcher visor podd'ta oxem tumkam dislem ten'na tumi a xiddkaila.

Dev Borem Korum Tumkam, Bab Tomazinho Cardozo. Tujea an hea pustok-an uzvadd pollelo, ani tumi hea pustokak avna boroili.

Dev Borem Korum tuka Bab Francis D'Souza, tujea rantlean hem pustok uzvaddaunk mhaka dhir mell'llo.

Dev Borem Korum tuka, Bab Jose Salvador Fernandes. m hea pustokar tuzo hat bhonvddailo, ani chuko asleo teo raileo.

Dev Borem Korum tuka, Bab Domnic Cordo, tuven hea ka khatir boroch tokos gheun chitram kaddlim.

Dev Borem Korum tuka Bab Somu Rao. Tuvem hem pustok a toren chhapun haddlem.

Konnak visorlam zalear maf korat. Sogleank tumkam, ani d korun vachpeank, Dev Borem Korum.

Willy Goes



Hem pustok
Eusebio Caetaninho De Assumcao Godinho
mhozo xapai,
hachea ugddasak bhettoitam.

Ovesor

"Baba Karlton ani bai Karren...vegim bhitor ieiat, amori ers korum-ia." Luizinh-an aplea bhurgeank ulo marlo. ch chukoinastana aimorechea vellar Luizinha-chea t ters zatalo. Paulo, Luizinha-cho ghorkar hea sonvsarant , tannem aple potini sangata hi sonvoi aplea bhurgeank pnnich thavn laileli. Oxem korun tannem aplea eanchea kallzamni Devacho mog rigoilolo, ani aplo put n padri zauncho, ho tacho anvddo aslo.

Karren aplea kuddant aplem lisanv kortalem. Maimchea pallo diun aplem lisanv soddun, hatant tersachem kont tem aple maim-xim ieun boslem.

"Baba, Karlton... vegim ie, ters zatoch mhaka randunk uizinhan anikui vhoddlean ulo marlo, punn Karlton-an zap na. Luizinha xiddkovlem ani Karlton-achea kuddant gelem. zalear, Karlton aplea kanank *'headphone'* lavun ani dolle korun songit aikota.

"Chol re baba, ters korpacho vell zalo" Luizinhan taka , punn Karlton-an kanar gheunk na. Luizinhan ragan a kanavele 'headphone' oddun kaddle.

"Kitem ge tum mummy, mat punn suseg dina !" Karlton-an un mhonnlem.

"Are!...aiz tuka kitem zalam ? Orxim zalear, tersachea tum poilo ubo astalo mure... ani aiz..." Luizinha chintunk lem.

"Mummy, sodanch ters kiteak korunk zai? Fokot Budhvar

ani Sukrar kelear zaina?" Karlton-an aplem tondd vankc korun, zomnicher nodor thiraun vicharlem. Maimchea doll dollo diunk to bhielo. Luizinha-che toklek rag choddlo. "Tc zalear, aiz hanv jevonn randinam. Ami fokot Budhvar ani Si jevonn jevum-ia. Sod'dam kiteak jevpak zai?" Luizinha r uloilem.

"Mummy, tum jevnnak ani tersak kiteak sor korta ? Je amchea pottachi goroz. Jevonn na zalear ami pottache bh mortelim." Karlton-an apli filozofi manddli.

"Are va ! Xab'bas ! Mhozo put itlo ulounk pavlo?... pixea, tujea daddy-n kitem xikoilelem tem visorlo tum ?... Za za, zoxem jevonn amchea pottachi goroz, toxench magnnem ters amchea otmeachi goroz. Ters na zalear amchi k morchina, punn amcho otmo jerul chodd-foddtolo." Luizinh Karlton-ak somzaupacho proitn kelo.

"Puro mummy, otmo-bitmo mhonntat toslem kainch asa fokot amchi kudd ani amche sorbhonvtonnicho sonvsar ters-bers korun amcho vell bexttoch ogddauncho nho Tumkam zai zalear tumi korat." Oxem sangun Karlton ap kanank 'headphone' lavn songit aikonk laglo.

Luizinha ragan toxench dukhan bhorlem. Khor mhonnlear, apleak rag aila, vo apleak dukhlam tem taka koll na. Tiche dolle dukhamni bhorlele.

Itlean Karren ailem. "Mummy, kitem zalam? Tu dolleamni dukham kiteak?" Dhuven avoik vicharlem. Kitem zal tachi Karren-ak kainch khobor nasli, punn Karlton-a ani mum

em kitem tori zalam, oxem taka dislem. "Baba, tunvem my-k kitem mhonnlam re?" Karren-an bhavak vichar kelo.

"Hanvem? Hanvem tika kitem mhonnlam.?" Karlton-an h ghoddonk naslolea vori mhonnlem ani aplem songit aikot "Hanvem fokot mhonnlam, tumkam zai zalear tumi ters mhonn..." Luizinha ogeponnan aple dolle puxit bhair gelem.

"Kitem? Kitem mhonnlem tunvem? Tumkam zai zalear orat? Hacho orth kitem?" Karren-an vicharlem. "Ho ani koslo vchar bosla tuje tokler?... Chol tim fokannam bond kor ani orpak io!" Karren-an tiddken sanglem.

Karren Karlton-a poros don vorsamni lhan aslem. Tem xiktalem, ani Karlton *First Year B.Com.* Oxem kitem-i zait r, Karren aplea vhoddlea bhavak xiddkavpak fattim aslem. Punn Karlton aiz chodduch jid'd kortalo. Vellachi thiti polleun, "cholat, tumkam zai zalear tumi korat tumcho oxem sangun Karlton aplo *'walkman'* hatant gheun, ani nk *'headphone'* lavn ghorantlo bhair sorun gelo.

"Mummy, aiz kal baba-k kitem zalam? To oso kiteak ?" Dolle dukhamni bhorun Karren-an aple maink veng marli.

"Hanv nokllo bai," Luizinh-an Karren-achem matem lem. "Chol, ami ters korum-ia, ani hea tersant eke kherit en Karlton-achem mon uzvaddai mhonn Deva thaim um-ia." Tannim dogaimni ters suru kelo.

Ters zaun boroch vell sorlo, punn Karlton ghora portunk . Luizinha ani Karren dogaim bhair sopear bosun Karlton- vatt pollet aslim. Boreach vellan, sumar pavnne nnov

horancher Karlton bhitor sorlo, ani ogich aplea kuddant gel
nhidlo. Fatto-fatt him dogaim tachea kuddant gelim.

"Baba, jevonn vaddum mure tuka?" Karren-an vicharl

"Naka."

"Baba, put-a, chol mure jevpak," Luizinh-an zap
Karlton ogich ravlo. "Baba, koslo mhonn re devchar bosla tu
Luizinh-an tachexim vochon tachem mathem poxelem. Kar
an ticho hat kuxin xevttilo.

"Hanv jevonn gheun ailam, tumi jevat," oxem sangu
nhidlo.



Ovesor

" Nustea kitem ghetlem re Tony?" Xavier-an Tonyk zap

"Kaim na re... sodanchench, bangdde ani tal'le. Sodhun-un heo poi vel'leo ghetleat. Sodanch bangdde ani tal'le n kitem khatoloi ? Boreo kur-kurit bazun tonddak lavunk zai. nn ruchta." Tony-n Xavier-ak mhonnlem. "Hoi re, hanvem aiz n ghevpachem chintlam..." Xavier-an Tony-k sanglem.

"Are Xavier, aiz Bernad-achea mornnachem neachem mis, khobor asa mure tuka? Sanjer sadde-chear ncher dovorlam... kopel-ant, igorjent nhoi..." Tony-n erak misa babtint khobor dili.

"Zanna re, tachi sun aileli sangpak. Tim ani misam-bisam k kortat mhunn konn zanna. Ek pavtt monis melo nntoch to kobar, tachi ani portun-portun misam-bisam diun as korun koslo faido?" Xavier tondd vankddem korun uloilo.

Tachem hem uloup aikon Tony ojaplo. "Toxem nhoi re tem er. Meleleanchea otmeank misam diunkuch zai, tednach nea otmeank visov ani xanti mellta."

"Te otme-bitme asa mhunn konn sangta re? Te padri ak misanche duddu mellta mhunn lokank pixeant kaddta." er-an hansot mhonnlem.

"Na re Xavier irmanv, toxem chint'tai zalear tum khuim tori tai... ani monis ek pavtt melo mhonntoch to toso peponnim sompona. Tachi kudd kuson vochot, punn tache das, tacheo kornneo... hem sompeponnim pusun vochona."

Tony-n xant tallean Xavier-ak sanglem.

"Che, fokannam tim sogllim... ani aikolam tunve Kalchea paper-ar ailam, Bism-an porgott kelam khuim, hea v Sant Francisk Xavier-achem expozisanv korta mhunn."

"Hoi, bori khobor..." Tony tonddar hanso khelloit uloilo.

"Kosli bori khobor re?... To babddo melear kitlex xekdde sorun gele. Taka babddeak portun- portun ugddun ki bhair dovortat mhonn Devak khobor." Xavier vittelolem to korun uloilo.

"Xavier, Sant Francisco Xavier amcho Goenchoch n punn akh'khea Bharotacho patron mhonn taka vakhanntat. porian Goeam surokxit asa zalear tem Goenchea Saibac asrea khala asa mhunn." Tony-n aplem mot manddlem. "Xa tum ek Kristanv zaun oxem uloup tuka sobona." Tony-n t sanglem. "Kitem uloitai tem samballun uloi."

"Kitem? Samballun uloi? Samballun uloi mhonnche ki re? Tum mhaka dhomki ba ditai kitem re? Xavier-an chhati fulo

"Are na re baba, hanv tuka dhomki dina, punn tum h kitem uloita tem mhaka pottona." Tony-n Xavier-ak sozmaupa iotn kelo.

Itlean tancho xezari Prasad thoimsor pavlo "Xavier Tony... kitem re? Ghetlem nustem?"

"Hoi Prasadbab, ami ghetlem. Tum atanch pavla kitem Vegin voch, nustem kobar zatelem!" Xavier-an Prasadac fokannam kelim.

"Are, porbim tumkam!" Prasadan dogaimk-ui hat dilo.

"Kiteak re baba porbim amkam?" Tony hanslo.

"Kal potrancher vachlam mure hanvem, tumcho Bism Goenchea Saibachem expozisanv korta mhunn... khorench . khub bhagivont to tumcho sant. To azun porian milagri a... Borem vetam hanv, Xavierbaban sanglam nustem kobar lem mhunn." Oxem uloun Prasad taktin cholot fuddem gelo.

Tony ani Xavier thoddo vell kaim uloinastana, ogich eka-ek pollet ravle.

"Borem tor, mellum-ia magir," oxem uloun Tony aple ek laglo. Xavier kaim vell thoimsoruch ubo ravlo.

Bazar korun porot ghora vetana Xavier-an Fadar Alex ieta ollelo, ani na kollta apli vatt bodolpacho proitn kelo, punn nk na. Fadar lagim pavlo. Xavier-an apli tokli khala ghatli ani ar-ak polleunk naslolea porimchem sovong korun cholot o, punn Fadar-an taka pollelo ani oddkilo. "Are Xavier, Dev o Dis Dium... Bazarant gelolo kitem re?

"Good morning Fadar, bazarant gelolom, punn nustem n asa tem mat mhoje thaim vicharum naka. Tunch svota hun polle." Xavier-an portipall kelo.

"Ghorchim asat mure borim?" Fadar-an vicharlem

"Ti tuka khobor aspak zai nhoi Fadar?...Tum tor tankam Budhvar, Sukrar ani Aitar misak polleta. Tanchech thaim oor gheunk zai." Xavier-an zabab dilo.

"Tem zalench re... dor Budhvara, Sukrara ani Aitara hanv kam melltanch, punn tedna hanv tanche koddchan tuji khobor tam, kiteak tum kaim mhaka Igorjent misak disona. Aiz tum

mhaka hanga rostear mell'la dekhun hanv tuje thaim tan khobor ghetam.... Hantunt kitem vaitt asa? Fadar ma fokannam korit uloilo.

"Fadar, poirean misam aikopak tim poddleant bek Vorsa ek mis aikolear puro nhoi ?" Xavieran vicharlem.

"Tim poirean misam aikotat mhunn tanchea monamni kallzamni xanti asa. Mis aikop mhonnche otmeak otmik jevo divop." Fadar aplem tondd hanstem korit uloilo.

"Moddeachem otmik jevonn! Lok misak vetam apl fexonam dakhovpak, ani ekamekacheo kuchu-kuchu kor gozali korunk... tem tum mhaka sangom naka Fadar, hanv te sogllem zannam. Chol tuka vell zatolo, hanv-ui vetam," oxe sangun Xavier cholot gelo.



o Ovesor

"Mis sompon lok igorjentlo bhair sorlo ani thoddo vell eka-
a thaim uloitalo. Misa uprant igorjechea holant Konfrarichi
at asteli mhonn Fadar-an misar kollit kelelem. Mis zaun Fadar
gheta mhonnosor konfrariche kaim vangddi hola bhair
ale.

"Tumi hanga zomlea te konfrad mure?... Tumche modhlo
nt konn?... Konn pirjent?" Jose Anton-in vhoddlean
arlem.

Thomas, zo konfraricho odheokx aslo to Jose Antonik
un hanslo, kiteak Jose Antoniche dolle ani nak tambddench
em ani to soglloch haltalo ani dholtalo.

"Hoi! Hansta kitem? Tiatrak aila? Vo hanvem kitem jok
? Hanv vicharta tea proxnak zabab di." Jose Anton taplo ani
acho bond zaunk tozvit korunk laglo, punn to boroch taiti aslo,
alot ravlo.

"Anton, Deva khatir ogich ghora vochun nhid," Savio-n
sanglem. Savio Jose Anton-icho bapul-bhav aslo.

"Tum tujem tondd bond kor re, hanvem tache thaim
arlam tea proxnachi mhaka zap zai." Jose Anton halpak laglo.

"Hoi Jose Anton, kanar ek vazounchea adinch par kadd,
or..." Domnik-an dhenkso ghaio. "Tunvui ek konfrad irmanv,
ntik nivddun kaddla tedna tujem-i mot asa, ani tum bore
xen pirjent konn to zanna, tor tache thaim respetan uloi."
nnik tachea angar gelo.

"Are baba, angar ieun koslo faido? Tum kitem kortolo?

Mhaka martolo? Mhaka? Jose Anton-ik? Dering asa zalear h
lavun dakhoi!" Jose Anton-in chhati fuloili. "Hanv irmanv, ani he
igorjecho vangddi. Tumche thaim hixeob gheunk mhaka hok
asa. Steve Fonseca-n igorjek ek lakh rupia 'donation' dilam, tach
mhaka hixeob zai! Fadar sangta te duddu kobar zale mhunn.
khuim khorchileat tacho mhaka ek-ek poixean hixeob zai!" Jos
Antonin chhati fuloun-uch vhoddlean sanglem.

Thomas fuddem sorlo. "Steve Fonseca-cheach *'donatio*
acho nhoi, punn jitle-i duddu bhitor aileat ani jitle-i dud
khorchileat, tea ekan-ek poixeacho firgojechea sogllea loka
hixeob melltolo. Aiz ami hanga hixeob diunk zomonk nant. A
amkam dusrim mhotvachim kamam asat. Tuje osle bebde han
ieun hixeob magtat tankam hixeob divpachem kam' amche
nhoi!" Tomas uloilo.

"Kitem? Hanv bebdo? Tunvem mhaka bebdo mhonnl
Hanv mhojem koxttanchem pielam." Jose Anton Tomas-ache
angar gelo.

"Tum asa bekar. Koxtt korta tuji ghorkarn. Babddi hange
tanger kam' korta, ani tichea koxttanchea duddvamni tum fuloit
Poilo tuje bailechea koxttanchea dudduvancho hixeob di a
magir hixeob magunk hanga io !" Tomasan Jose Anton-ik dukhllu
mhonnlem.

"Are, tumi soglle chor. Igorz nagoupak utthleat. Han
mhoje bailechem khatam-pietam, punn tumi igorjechem lutt'tat
Jose Anton boball korunk laglo.

"Tondd samballun uloi," oxem uloun Thomas-an Jos

nichea buskottak dhorun taka marpak hat ukhol'lo. Savio, nik ani her konfrariche vangddi fuddem sorun Thomas-ak ilo.

"Tumi mhaka kiteak addaitat? Ho poi bebdo amcher kosle ghalta to. Hench to akh'khea ganvar ghaltolo." Thomas n bhorlolo.

"Are ghalum re, hachea oslea bebdeank konn lekhinant. ank somazant man khuim asa ? Tachem aikotele fokot ech osle bebde." Savio-n Thomasak somzailo.

"Osleancheo jibo mhelleo. Khuinchean-ui katortat. ank budh xikounk zai." Domnik-an mhonnlem.

"Are chhal... tum tujem tondd bond kor. Tumi soglle uch. Fadar-ui tumchoch..." Jose Anton-in oxem mhonntanch nik-an tachea golleak dhorlo ani haloilo.

"Are, are Domnik, hem tum kitem kortai?" oxem uloit em Domnik-achea hatak dhorun tacho hat golleacho soddlo. n kai mhonn polle zalear, to Fadar aslo. "Fadar, tunvem ka kiteak addailo? Tunvem aikolam hannem kitem mhonnlam ?" Domnik bejar zalolo.

"Sogllem nhoi, punn thoddem aikolam. Fadarui tumchoch onntalo nhoi to? Khorem mhollear Fadar soglleanchoch. cho ani tancho nhoi... punn soddun di, lok zaitea bhasamni tat. Uloum di, ami soglleanchench kiteak monak laun ghevnk ?" Fadar-an mhonnlem.

"Marum di aslo Fadar, tunvem taka kiteak addailo? Marum slolo..." Jose Anton-in Fadar-ak mhonnlem.

"Na re Jose Anton, tujea osleank marun kosloch faido r
Tuji ghorkarn tuka kitle pavtti mar ghalta tum soro pieta mhun
punn tum sudhorla? Na! Ani atam Domnik-an tuka marlolo zale
tum sudhorpacho? Na! Tuje pasot ami fokot korunk zai Magnne
Amich nhoi, punn apnnak boro kor ani hea soreachea duensan
vattai mhonn tunvem-i Magnnem korunk zai." Fadar-an Jo
Anton-ichea buzancher hat dovrun sanglem.

"Fadar te sermanv tum mhaka sangonakai. Altarar m
sangtana tum sarko...." Jose Anton okosmat ogi ravlo.

"Thamblo kiteak re? Tuka kitem uloupak zai tem ulo
sompoi, aikum di soglleank." Fadar-an tachea dolleamni pollet
sanglem. Jose Anton soglloch nervoz zalo. "Na fadar, tu
hankam vollkhon nokoi... he..." Jose Anton-an apli man bagoili.

"Jose Anton, chorak khuim chan'neacho husko,
adleanchi mhonn'nni. Jea mon'xachem mon nitoll asona, to mon
dusreank sodanch dubhavta. Tum hancher ani mhojer kos
mhunn arop ghalunk sodhtai? Fadar-an Jose Antonichea buz
mogan hat dovrun vicharlem.

"Fadar, tuka hea firgojechea politiksachi matui khob
na." Oxem uloun Jose Anton thoinch eka fatrar boslo.

"He firgojechich nhoi, punn akh'khea ganvchi politi
hanvem somzun ghetlea, ani hanv khatren sangonk xoktam
tum hem sogllem uloitai tem tujea kallzantlem ani monantle
nhoi. Him utram bolteanuch tujea tonddant ghatleant ani tuje
bebde-ponnacho faido gheun tim hancher xevttileant. Te
mon'xak hankam fuddo korpak dhaddos na. Hem sot vo fott?

arachim him utram aikon Jose Anton-icho soro ordho nivllolo.

"Fadar, mhojea tonddant utram ghalpak titlim sompim
."

"Soreant miks kelear tim rokddinch jiber ietat. Him utram
sukraradis Kaitu-chea dukonar tuje jiber rigoilelim, ani aiz
allim teach dukonar tim bhair vonkhpak tankam tonik dilolem.
o ugddas kor ani mhaka sang, hem sot vo fott tem!" Fadar-an
tallean Jose Antonik mhonnlem.

"Zannam hanv ! Hanv Xavier-a borobor Kaitu-chea
onar dislolom mhunn tuka konnem tori khobor pavoili asteli,
tum hem mhaka Xavier-an mhonnonk lailam mhunn
havtai."

"Hanvem konnachench nanv gheunk na. Nanv bhair
lam zalear tem tujeach tonddantlean. Faleam tum vochon
var ghalum naka, ki hanvem nanv gheun konnachoch dubhav
etla mhunn.... Ani ek visronakai, tuka tujem svotachem mon
. Tuka tujem svotachem kalliz asa. Tujeach monant-kallzant
ch, ani thoim kitem asa tench uloi." Fadar-an xantponnan Jose
tonik sanglem.



Jose Antonichea tonddantlean anik utram suttonk na. Fatrar boslolo to utthonk proitn korunk laglo, punn utthonk zaunk na. Domnik-an taka hat diun utthpak adhar dilo. To Domnikachea adharan ubo ravlo ani ogich, halot-dholot gelo.

Chovto Ovesor

"Fadar, hi polloi, doxea amchea *Parish Youth*-achi" Se an fadar-ak mhonnlem. "Oxench cholot zalear amcho P *Youth* urcho-na." Tannem fuddem mhonnlem. Zomatik hata bottancher mezunk zata titlech tornatte hajir asle.

"Kainch dasti kaddpachi goroz na. Thodde kamache a ui pavonk na astele. Vatt pollet ravum-ia, ietele goddie... am panch minttamni *meeting* komes korum-ia." Fadar-an han mukhamollan sanglem.

Aiz *Parish Youth*-achi zomat dovorleli. Fadar-an sangl porim, panch minttam ravle, ani ravon boreak poddlem, kiteak panch minttam bhitor khubxe tornatte pavon sorle.

"Poilam Selvin, kitle aile te? Thoddo bhavart dovrunk oxem nhoi?" Fadar-an hansot mhonnlem. Zomat suru k mhonnosor unnech-xe tis tornatte zomlele. "He zoma bhasabhas korpak kaim vixoi tumchea mukhar manddtam, vetam, mhaka mhotvachench kam' asa. Tumi hi miting fudd vhorat. Miting sompta mhonnlear pavlom hanv." Fadar zomlelea tornatteank sanglem. "Selvin, tum hanga ieun tuji bo ghe, ani fuddle karbhar choloi... vixoi te he. Ek, hea vo Goenchea Saibachem expozisanv zaupachem asa, tea vixo dhorun, vo Sant Francisk Xavier-achea jivitacher adharlolo lhanso kariokrom. Dusro, *Parish Youth*-achea vangddeank boro so *'personality development'* program, ani *Youth*-achi pik Tumi hea vixoiancher bhasa-bhas korat, goroz te nirnnoi ghe ani mhaka magir kolloiat." Oxem sangun Fadar gelo.

Zomat suru zaun sumar panch minttam sorlelim, thuim on sorlo Xavier. Xavier konfradicho vangddi aslo khoro, punn sh *Youth*-ak ani taka kosloch sombond naslo. Thoddo vell t gelelea porim sogllech ogi poddle. Haka konnem hanga la? Ho hanga koso pavlo? *Parish Youth*-ache vangddi hea itnamni ghuspole. Xavier-achea sobhavachi soglleankuch bor asli. Tankam soglleank kitem korchem kainch suchonk Selvin-an zomatechi bhsabhas fuddem vhorpak survat

"Oxi ek istori borovn kaddia, ji Sant Francsik Xavier-em jivit ani xikvonn aichea kallak lagu zata poi tosli." Selvin-an hoilem.

"*Good idea*! Ani taka tiatramni asta toxe podd'dde korum-ani podd'ddeam modhem kantaram ghalum-ia." Lesly-n edhin sanglem. Lesly tea *youth*-am modhem ek boro kantorist , ani taka kantaram gavpak bhouch avoddtalem.

Xavier aple hat-paim soddun veller vareak boslelea rim boslolo. "Kitem chol'lam re? Kosle plan kaddtat?" Tannem ttea tallean vicharlem.

Taka konnech zabab diunk na. Miting chaluch urli. kpozisanvachi ugttavni Novembrache ek-visver. Ami zata title gin toiarek lagonk zai." Selvin-an sanglem.

"Koslem *exposition* re? Sant Francis-achem? Tim sogllim annam. Fadar-an tumkam bexttinch kamak laileant. Tumche im skitt korun ghetolo, ani apunn apleak 'credit' ghetolo." vier ubo ravon uloilo.

Selvin-ui ubo ravlo. "Xavier ankol, hi tornattean *meeting*, hanga tujem koslench kam' na. *Please*, tum hangaso voch." Selvinan boreponnan Xavierak vinonti keli.

"Tum Gabriel-acho dusro cheddo nhui re? Are t kednacho re? Ani mhaka hangasorlo voch mhonnta? Tum *Par Youth*-acho konn? *President?* Tumchi miting hangach sompo uddoitolom!" Xavier add'ddonk laglo.

"He mitingechi iezmanki choloupak Fadar-an mha odikhar dila." Selvin-ui titleach mott'ttean add'ddolo.

"He mitingechi iezmanki tujea hatant divpak Fadar- koslo odhikar asa?" Xavier apli advogasi uloupak laglo.

"Xavier ankol, tuka tor khobor na zalear mhoje lagche aik. Ho *Parish Youth* pongodd. Fadar Alex hangasorlo Vig mhonnche, *Parish Priest.* He igorjeche soglle karbhar tachea khala ietat, *including Parish Youth.* Hi tuka khobor na zale konnakui zanna asleleak vichar. Tum itlo zannto, amcho pai kos amkam bori budh diunche bodlek amchea monamni ki rigoinakai. Mhoje hat zoddtam, atam tum hangasorlo voch Selvin koddoksannin uloilo.

"Ab'ba! Ho ani ken'nacho re? Hanv konn to tuka khob asa? Na zalear vochon tujea paik vichar." Xavier anik taplo.

"Tum konn to mhojea pain mhaka adinch sang dovorlelem asa." Selvin-an tachea dolleank polleun mhonnlem.

Xavier thondd poddlo.

Thoddea vellan Xavier apnnem aplea apleakuch urb haddun uloilo. "Hanv konfradicho vangddi, mhaka tumche poro

dd odhikar asa hangasor....Ani hi tor tum *youth*-achi miting
nntai zalear itlech *youth* kiteak? Tumkam zai tankanch
ileat? Soglleank kiteak apounk nant?"

"Soglleank apoilele, tea bhair Fadar-an misar kollit
elem." Selvin-an koddok ravon zabab dilo.

"Tor hanga Karlton kiteak na? Tumi taka kiteak apounk
Tannem mhaka sanglam ki apnnak apounk na mhonn."
ieran portipall kelo.

Gerard nanvacho eklo tornatto, ogich bosun hem sogllem
etalo. Taka bhitorlea bhitor rag choddlo. Anik sonsum nezo
in to utthlo. "Karlton-ak hanve *personally* sanglam, zai zalear
a hanga mhoje somor ubo kor ani vichar." To ragan uloilo.

Apli dall anik khopchina mhonn Xavier-ak zanniv zali, ani
u aplo rong bodol'lo. Mhonnpak laglo, "are baba, bexttech fur,
kiteak zatat? Hanv tumchea thaim hanga zhogddunk ieunk
Tumkam koslo adhar ba zai zalear diunk ailam. Tumi tornatte.
mkam mhojea oslea zannteleanchea margdorxon-achi
roz."

Soglleank tachea khellachi zanniv zali. Itlean Karlton
itor sorlo. Xavier Karlton-ak polleun tambddoch zalo. Apnnem
rleli fott bhair sorot kai mhonn to bhielo. Utthlo ani, "borem,
nv vetam, *all the best* tumchea program-ak" oxem mhonnit
rlton-ak vollkhinastana vegim-vegim cholot gelo.

"Karlton, borem zalem tum ailo mhonn, Fadar-an amcher
im zababdareo dilea, ani tantuntli vhoddli zababdari mhonnlear,
ibachea expozisanvam vellar tachea jivitar adharlolo ek skitt,

ek program korop" Selvin-an Karlton-ak umedhin sanglem.

"Tor korat mure, punn mhaka mat modhem ghalu chintinaka." Karlton-an Selvin-achi umed bavoili.

"Punn Karlton, tum amcho *youth*-acho okhondd khamb Tum amkam zaich!" Gerard-an Karlton-achea buzar hat dovr sanglem.

Tem expozisanv ba mhonntat tem mhaka lagona. Amch khustar itlo khorch korunk sorkarak gorozuch na. Te poddle bekar. Koslo faido asa tim expozisanvam korun, voilean sogllea tras, ttrafik-acho *problem*... soglleak boball... turisttanc gorddi..." Karlton-an vittlelem tondd korun mhonnlem. "H program-brigram korun tumchea bolsamni kitem suttpache asa?

"Karlton, ami *youth*-acheo kosleoch *activies* kortat te amchea bolsamni kitem suttpak zai mhonn korinant. *Parish You* amcho dhondeacho kharkhanno nhoi. Ami hem sogllem amche her boreponnak lagon kortat. Soglleank borobor vavronk soe mellta. Ami ekamekak bore toren vollkhonk pavtat...." Selvi ulounk laglo.

"Selvinbab, puro kor tuzo sermanv. Dusro Padr Viga zainakai." Karlton-an Selvin-achem tondd bond kelem. Fudde mhonnpak laglo... "Hanv hanga itlench sangonk ailam, ki aichea *Parish Youth*-ak ani mhaka kaim na. Hanv mhojea kamamni bi asa, mhaka vell na. Ani dusrem mhonnlear, tumi soglle xann mhonn somzotat. Xavier-a osle *senior* konn aplem margdorxo diunk sodhta zalear tumi tankam nakartat.... *Anyway,* mhaka

n kam' asa, hanv vetam." Karlton thoimsorlo koddsorlo.

Selvin-achea tonddar niraxiponnachi savlli disli.

"Tum tujem tondd kiteak bavoitai. Taka avddonk na to
jo nirnnoi. Karlton na zalear amcho *Parish Youth* kaim bond
dcho-na. Chol amchi miting fuddem choloum-ia." Gerardan
noilem.

Vixoi bodol'lo ani miting fuddem vheli, ani bhasa-bhas
un boreach vellan miting sompoili. Kaim nirnnoi ghetle. Kaim
n, khas korun Karltonache laginche ixtt tachem hem kortub
eun khontin bhorlele. Okosmot to oso kiteak vagonk laglo,
cho tanche thaim zabab naslo, punn Xavier-an tache kan
kun tachea monak kidd lailea, hacho dubhav soglleacheach
namni riglo. Uprant te Fadar-ak mellonk gelele tedna tannim
vier-a ani Karlton-a vixim Fadar-ak kollit kelem.



Panchvo Ovesor

Parish Council-achi zomat sompot aileli. Zomatic manddavoll azun porian vevosthit zaleli asli. Nimannea vixc acher bhasa-bhas sompon Fadar zomat sompoichea adir Fernand-an apleak kitem vicharpak zai mhonn porvangi mag "Fadar, hea vorsa expozisanv. Amkam expozisanvant koslo to khas bhag gheunk melltolo?" Tannem vicharlem.

"Ho khas bhag mhonnche kitem? Tum vicharunk sodht tem spoxtt vichar." Fadar-an Fernand-ak mhonnlem.

"Na Fadar, kitem aslem zanna? Hanvemn aikolam expozisanvak Saibachi relik Bazilikent thavn Se Katedral-ar vhortana dor eke ddinorintlea kaim lokank vinchun kaddtel mhonn khand marpak." Fernand-an aplem mon thoddem spox kelem.

"Sarkem aikolam. Sogllea ddinorintlea dor eke firgozantl kaim lokank vinchun kaddtele. Sarkem asa tujem, tache vixin kitem vicharunk sodhtai tum?" Fadar-an vicharlem.

"Kaim vicharunk sodhina, punn hanvemn aikolam tunven Xavierak vinchun kaddpak chintlam mhunn..." Fernand-an fattim fuddem zaun vicharlem.

Fadar hanslo. "Are, aiz-kal mhojim chintnam-i lok vachunk laglo mure!" Fadar-an fokannam kelim. "Punn, hoi, hem sarkem k Xavier-ak vinchun kaddpachem chintop mhojea monant ailam hacher hanvem azun-ui nirnnoi gheunk na. "

"Punn Fadar, he firgojent konfradiche toxech *Parish Council*-ache ani toxech her kitlexech lok asat, je igorjeche kaide

tat, tantuntleank ho man favo zauncho, oxem tuka disona?" melin utthlem ani aplea monan asa tem sobhemazar nddlem.

"Hoi Fadar, ani Xavier koslo to akh'kho ganv zanna. Ani n zanna zaun-ui taka vinchlo zalear...." Fernand aplea torlea bhitor gunn-gunnaitalo.

"Jezun bhavarteam poros onbhavarteam pasot chodd m' kelem, ani oxem korun tannem kitlexeach bhavarteanchea kallzamni Deva Bapa-cho mog rigoilo, hem i kitlexech pavttim Povitr Pustokant vachtam ani aikotam. Tumi ngasor ektthaim zalelim asa tim sogllim somjikaiechim ani babdarechim mon'xam mhonn hanv somzotam, Jezuchea ud kornneancher il'loso niall korat." Fadar-an xantponnan hajir loleank sanglem. "Xavier koslo-i zaum, punn tachea osleam aim zhogddim korun taka ami pois korche poros, taka mog khovn lagim haddpacho proitn korcho oxem tumkam disona? usrem mhonnlear, taka Goenchea Saibachem nanv asa nhoi... ol, atam ami ghara-ia, khub vell zalo." Oxem sangun Fadar mat sompoupachi toiari korunk laglo.

"Igorjechim bhailim-bhitorlim kamam ami korpak zai, ani leo sondeo aslear bolteankuch mellta. Hea fuddem koslim-i mam aslear ami fuddem soronk favona. Konn korta tim lleupak zai." Karmelin-an lhou tallean Fernand-ache kan nkle.

"Ami ghora veche poilim anik thoddem kitem sangpachem a, ...Xavier-ak vinchun kaddpachem fokot chintlam. Ho

xevottacho nirnnoi nhoi. Hacho tumi goir-somoz korun gheu nakat. Hanvem tachea nanvam vixim vichar kela khoro, punn t vixim hanvem taka azunui kainch sangunk na. Tumi veta-vet Povitr Pustokacher xenddlele xelliechi opar asa tacho niall kora To gonvlli xemborantli ek xelli xenddlea mhonn urlelea nnovea nnov xelliank eka zagear dovrun te ekle xenddlele xelliek sodhun veta, ani ti melltoch to kitlo khoxen bhorta !" Fadar vochpak utthlo.

"Fadar, Povitr Pustokar toslem kitlench boroilelem asa tantuntlem ami kitlem palltat? Ani Xavier-a osle, je Povitr Pustoka matui lekhinant, osleanche ami ladd kiteak korunk zai, her mhaka zalear somzona." Arnald, itlo vell zo ogich ravon aikotal to, okosmat uloilo - "Fadar, tum Xavier-ak igorjechea kosleac karbharant bhitor kaddxi zalear hanv bhair sortolom, an Igorjechea kosleach kamant bhag gheunchonam." Arnald raga utthlo.

"Arnald, tum tujea khaxea bhava vixim oxem kitea uloitai?" Fadar-an Arnaldachea dolleamni polleun mhonnlem.

"To mhozo khaxea bhav zait, punn... punn... mhak tachim kortubam matui mandonant." Arnald-an kanttallu mhonnlem....

Thoddo vell konnacheach tonddak zap suttonk na. Xekim kaim vellan Fernand utthlo. "Ixttamno, Goenchea Saibak khan marpak mon'xank vinchun kaddpak Fadarak odhikar asa, ani am tache virudh vechem nhoi, oxem mhaka tori dista, tumi hache matxe chintun polleiat. Fadar-an tor Xavier-ak vinchun kaddpachem chintlam zalear, goddie taka koslem tori karann asonk zai."

Sogllim ogeponnan aikotalim.

"Ani itlench nhoi, Fadar-an Xavier-ak azun porian aplea nant asa tem sangunk naslem. Sangtoch Xavier raji zatolo vo tachi porian amkam khobor na." Fernand-an aplem mon pxtt kelem.

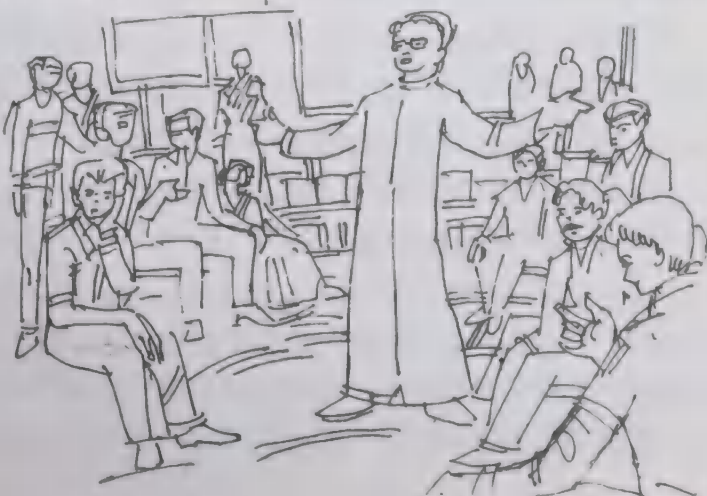
"Kalchean hanv taka fon korpak proitn kortam, punn soch lagona. Tachi ghorkarn he zomatik ieupachi asli, tivui ieunk Arnald, matxe upkar kor ani taka hanvem apoila mhonn ngxi re baba..." Fadar-an Arnald-a thaim maglem.

"Fadar, mhaka to mellona." Arnald-an aple hat dhuvpacho pitn kelo.

"Borem, toxem zalear ek favor kor, hanv tuje thaim ek chitt am, ti tache ghorkarni thaim di." Fadar-an vinonti keli.

Arnaldan ogeponnan tokli haloun mandun ghetli.

Fadar-an vell lainastana apli ddairi ugddun, tantuntlem ek n pinzun tacher ek lhan chitt boroili, ti vevosthit ritin dhoddli ani nalda thaim dili.



Sovo Ovesor

Ratchim sumar sadde-atth voram zalelim. Fadar aplea kuddant bosun vachop kortalo. Tachea kuddan Ihou vazoilelea songitacho avaz ietalo, ani vatavoronn samkem xant distalem.

"Fadar!,... oh Fadar!!..." asai tum bhitor?..." oso mott'ttean konnem ulo marlo ani teach borobor nettan darar marlem. Xant aslelem vatavoronn okosmat hea avazan oxant zalem.

"Fadar, dar kadd vegim!" oxem sangit konnem tori dar anikui nettan dhoddailem.

Fadar Alex-an vegim-vegim dar ugoddlem.

Darar halot-dholot ubo also Jose Anton. Pielolo. Dolle tambddech asle, ani akh'khea angak soreacho vas ietalo. Taka polleun Fadar jitlo ojap zalo, titloch uchamboll-ui zalo.

"Jose Anton? Hea vellar? Kitem zalem re? Konn boro na? Vo konn oddchonnek sampoddla? Fadar-an xantponnan vicharlem.

"D-D-Dev-ache kur... kurpen ko-o-o-nnak kaim zaunk na. So-o-ogllim borim asat. Ko-o-o-nn oddchonnek sa-a-a-mpddonk na..." Jose Anton-an halot-dholot ani luddbet zap dili.

"Tor tum hea vellar, itlo uxir kiteak hanga aila? Io, bhitor io ani bos." Fadar-an taka bhitor apoilo.

"Na Fadar n-n-na, hanv ha-a-anga bosunk ieunk na, tum bhair io, tuka 'to' mellonk sodhta." Jose Antonin bhair bott dakhoit mhonnlem.

"To? Konn re 'to'?"

"Toch re, amcho patranv...."

"Patranv? Konn re ho tuzo patranv?"

"Kitem Fadar, akh'khea ganvant taka patranvuch
ɔnntat, ani tum apunn kainch noko aslelea porim korta?..."
e Antonichea tonddar ek vichitr hanso aslo. "Kitem Fadar?
vier mure... Xavier patranv... tannem tuka apounk dhaddla."
e Antonin Fadar-ak sanglem.

"Mhaka apounk dhaddla?, Hanvem tor taka apounk
ıddlolo. Khuim asa re to?" Fadar-an bhair nodor firoun
ıarlem.

"Ho poi, Fadar, bhair aple mottorsaikolir bosun asa. Tuka
nem thoim apoila." Oxem sangun Jose Anton vochpak
ınvlo.

"Are... are... ek minot. Are Jose Anton, tum ani kitem re?
ranvak bhair bosun dovrun tum hanga bhitor ailai? Are tum
ɔrchoch mure, soiream bhaxen kiteak vagta re? Chol,
ranvak gheun bhitor ie." Fadar-an hanstem mukhamollan Jose
onik sanglem.

Jose Anton portun ghunvlo, ani bhair gelo.

Kaim vell tancho dogaincho pot'toch na zalo.

Fadar aplem dar ugtem dovrun thoinch bosun ravlo.

Boroch vell soron gelo, punn Fadar thoich bosun tanchi
t pollet ravlo.

Xekim, Jose Anton ani Xavier aile.

"Xavier, ie, bhitor ie ani bosun ghe. ...Koso asai tum? Tuka
lagona mhonn tujea bhava, Arnald-a thaim chitt borovn

dhaddleli…" Fadar-an taka sanglem.

"Hanv boro naslom zalear hanga pavcho naslom. Soroll vixoi-acher ailear borem dista. Tuji chitt mhaka mell'lli… Te chittik lagon hanv hanga ieunk na. Hanv hanga tuka kitem vicharunk ailam." Xavier-an aplem mon spoxtt kelem.

"Vichar."

"Tunvem mhojea nanvan ganvar boball ghatlea mhonn tuka hache vixim vichar korunk ailam." Xavier-an aplo tallo mott'tto korun mhonnlem.

"Xavier, bexttoch uchamboll zainakai. Tujea nanvan hanvem kosloch boball ghalunk na." Fadar-an xantponnan Xavier-ak sanglem.

"Na?… Tor lok hem uloita tem kitem?"

"Goenchea Saibacho khand marcheak tuka vinchun kaddla mhonn ganvar boball poddla zalear, hacho zababdar hangach, amche modhem asa." Fadar-an zottko dilo.

Zottko kiteak, thoim bosun aslele fokot teg zann. Fadar, Xavier ani Jose Anton. Tantuntlo Xavier zaunk zaina, nhoi mhunn Fadar, kiteak Fadar sangta ki zababdar monis tanche modhem bosun asa. Hacho orth oso zata, ki to monis ekloch, ani to mhonnche Jose Anton.

Xavier-an akh'khea kuddant nodor firoili. Thoim anik konnuch naslo, fokot teguch zann. Xavierachi nodor Jose Antonicher thirovli.

Jose Anton soglloch voir-khala zalo. "Tum kitem mhonnonk sodhtai Fadar, ki hi khobor hanven ganvar ghatlea

munn? Tum fott martai Fadar. Tum Padri zaun fott martai." Jose tonicho ordho soro denvlo. Luddbuddpacho-i bond zalo.

"Jose Anton, tuka ugddas korun ditam. Bernad-achea rnnachea mhoinea misak tum hajir aslo, ugddas asa tuka?"

Jose Anton poiloch tambddo zaun ailolo, punn atam anikui nddo zaunk laglo.

"Sang re Jose Anton, tum aslo ki na?"

"Hoi Fadar, aslom..."

"Tea disa Fadar Paul ailolo mis bhettoupak, ani misa rant Fadar Paul ani hanv uloitale, ani tum thoim ubo also. gddas asa tuka?"

Jose Antonichea tonddak chavi zali.

"Ami uloita-uloita hanvem Fadar Paul-ak mhojea monantli ich ek gozal voilea voir sangli ti oxi. Xavier tor khand marunk raji it zalear hanv khub khuxal zatolom. Hinch utram aslim mhojim. oi kai nhoi Jose Anton?"

Jose Antonin darar nodor firoili. Thoimsorli dhanv marpak.

"Magir Fadar Paul thoimsorlo rokddoch gelo, ani hanv-ui vixoi visorlom. Ani rokddich, don disamni mhojea kanar ek hobor poddli. Fadar Alex Saib-ak khand marunk Xavier-ak nchun kaddpacho asa.... Tuka kitem dista Xavier? Hem ganvar oxem poddlemxem dista tuka?" Fadar-an Xavier-ak vicharlem.

Jose Anton ubo ravon bhair vochpak laglo.

Xavier-an tachea hatak dhorun taka forsan bosoilo.

"Hantunt tumi mhozo kiteak guneanv kortat? Hanvem tem kelam? Hanvem fokot Matt'ttukuch mhonnlelem, ki Fadar

Alex Fadar Paul-ak oxem mhonntalo mhunn... Matt'ttu-n ganva ghalam zalear mhozo koslo guneanv?" Jose Anton sogllocl koddkoddtalo.

"Matt'ttu-k mhonnlem mure? Borea mon'xak mhonnlem tunvem ! Matt'ttu-chea kanar kitem-i ghalop mhonnlear abru- chem khobrem korun akh'khea ganvar-uch nhoi, punn ak'khe sonvsarak pavovop." Xavier-an ragan mhonnlem. "Jose Anton... Hem kitem?..." Xavier-an Jose Antonichea buskott-ak dhorlo.

"Are, hantunt tumi mhozo guneanv kiteak kortat... hanvem kitem kelam?... Jose Antonicho soro toklevelo denvon paiman- chea bottamnim pavlolo.

"Are bebdea, tunvem tor oxem aikolelem zalear tunvem tem Matt'ttu-chea kanar kiteak ghalem? Mhaka kiteak sangonk na?" Xavier-an Jose Antonik vicharlem.

"Tum mhaka bebdo mhonnum naka... tuka poilench sangtam..." Jose Anton soglloch koddkoddit zaun Xavier-ak xiddkaunk laglo.

"Are bebdea, aiz tum mhojea khustar pielai. Tuka bebdo mhonnpak mhaka odhikar asa.... Bebdea!" Xavier sarko ragan bhorlolo.

Jose Anton utthlo, ani tonddantlean ek utor kaddinastana vattek laglo.

Thoddea ogeponnachea vella uprant Xavier-an vicha kelo. "Ek sang Fadar, Goenchea Saibacho khand marunk hea Xavier-ak vinchun kaddcho mhonn, ani ho Xavier khand marunk kobul zatolo mhonn tujea monant ailem tori koxem?.....

"Khand marpachem soddun di, hanv umanv porian ıeunk vetolom mhonn tujea monant ieunk favonaslem." Xavier-ı Fadar-ak sanglem. Tachea talleant rag aslo.

Fadar ogich ravon aikotalo.

"To melear xekdde soron gele, ani tea kuslele kuddicho ıanv soddun di, tachea mhoreant legit vochpak hanv toiar na." avier-an vittechem tondd korun mhonnlem.

Him Xavier-achim utram aikon Fadar Alex-achem kalliz ukhlem. Nhoich Goenchea Saibak okman kelo mhonn, punn eka ıklelea Kristanv mon'xachea tonddantlim him utram bhair orlelim aikun taka bhouch vaitt dislem.

Fadar-an ogeponnan aple dolle bond kele ani monantlea ıonant magnnem kelem.

Xavier vochpak utthlo.

"Xavierbab, matso bos." Fadar-an Xavier-achea hatak dhorun bosoilo.

Xavier aple khuxe bhair boslo.

"Xavier, hanv tuka Goenchea Saibacho khand marunk vinchun kaddtolom mhonn, atam porian hanvem tharavik nirnnoi gheunk naslo, punn atam, heach khinnak mhozo nirnnoi thir kortam, ki Saibacho khand marpeam modhlo he firgojentlo eklo tum astolo." Fadar-an Xavier-achea somor ubo ravon, tachea dolleamni polleun mhonnlem.

Xavier hanslo. Vhoddlean hanslo.

"Fadar, sopnam sopneum nakai."

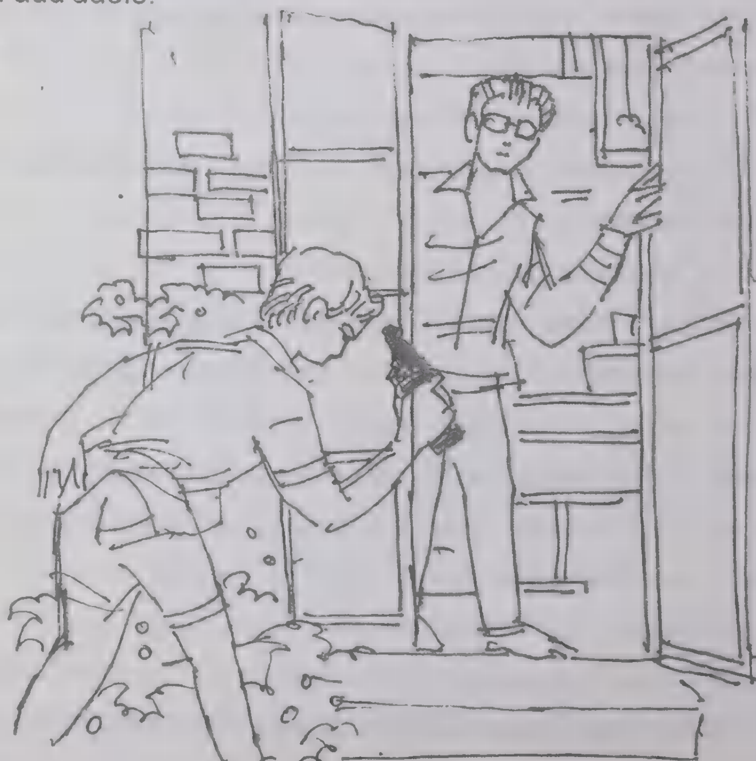
"Mon'xan khorea sonvsaracho onnbhov somzopak

sopnam sopneuchim poddtat."

"Fadar, bexttinch pixeponnam korinakai" Xavier anik vhoddlean hanslo.

"Xavier, hea vellar tum hansta, kiteak tuka hem soglle fokann ani vichitr dista. Punn azun-ui dis asat. Thoddem mon la chint hacher, ani mhaka thoddea disamni kolloi." Fadar-a xantponnan sanglem.

"Disanchem soddun di Fadar, minttancho nho goddiancho porian hacher hanv vichar korunk toiar na. Mhoz nirnnoi ho. Hanv tea tumchea Goenchea Saibacho khand marun toiar na. Ani ho mhozo nimanno nirnnoi. *That is my final answe* Xavier add'ddolo.



atvo Ovesor

Kitlech dis zale Fadar-an Karlton-ak apounk dhaddlear, unn Karlton kosoch kan haloinaslo. Xekim ek dis Karlton azarantlean pasar zatana Fadar-an taka pollelo, ani ulo marun poilo.

"Hello Karlton, Good morning. Chodd bizi kitem re? Aiz-kal lisoch na so. Ragar kitem re amcher?" Fadar-an taka vicharlem.

"Good morning Fadar,... na, chodd bizi na, ani tumcher agar-ui na. Oxench, aiz-kal igorje ieunxem disona." Karlton-an halto zabab dilo.

"Oxem?... Igorjent ieun disona?... Borem asa tor. Tuji khuxi. Igorjek vochon kitem mellta? Igorjek vochon vell kiteak baddunk zai?... oxem tujea monant ghunvta astelem nhoi?..." Fadar-an hanstea tonddan mhonnlem.

"Fadar, bhavart aslear khuimsorui thavn magnnem kelear Devak pavta, taka lagon hanv mhojeach ghora ravon Deva thaim magtam ani Dev mhaka dita." Karlton-an apli filozofi manddli.

"Sarkem tujem. Boro huxear zala mure tum. Ghorach ravon kiteak? Khuimsorui ravon magnnem kelear puro, tem jerul Devak pavta. Hanvem poi, atanch hanga ravon, mhaka Karlton mellunk magnnem kelelem, ani Karlton mhaka rokddoch mell'llo. Poilam, kitle vegin Devan mhojem magnnem aikolem tem?..." Fadar-an Karlton-achea khandar hat dovorlo. "Torui astana tujea monant dubhav uprastolo, ki Fadar-an khorench magnnem kelelem mhonn Karlton mell'lla, vo Karlton bazarant vetalo, ani

teach vellar Fadar-ui thoimsorlean vetalo, ani Fadar-an Karlton-a pollelo ani vollkhilo. Oxem nhoi?" Fadar Alex-an Karlton-ak vich kelo.

"Fadar, hanv zanna tunvem mhaka apounk dhadd mhonn, ani kiteak temvui hanv zannam. Takach lagon hanv ieu na." Karlton-an Fadar-ak spoxtt sanglem.

"Tuka soglli khobor mellta tor… tem soddun di, poile mhonnlear mhaka tuka mellonk zai aslo tuji khobor gheun Dusrem mhonnlear, atanch tunvem sanglelea pormonnem amcho *Youth* Goenchea Saibachea jivitacher adharlolo ek lhans *programme* korta mhonn tuka khobor asa. Hea programache *narration* mhonnche vornnon asa tem mhaka zalear dista ki te tujea poros borem ani dusro konn koritso na." Fadar-an Karlton-a sanglem.

"Fadar, mhaka naka tem *youth*-biuth, ani hanv bizi asa mhaka ttaim na." Karlton-an vittelelem tondd korun, ani aple ha voir kaddun mhonnlem.

Fadar hanslo. "Tuka *youth*-biuth naka zait, punn *youth*-ak tum zai. Akh'khe firgojentlea *youth*-am modhem thoddech asa zankam *talent* asa, tantuntleam modhlo eklo tum. Ho tuzo *talen* amkam zai. Fadar-an aple donui hat Karltonachea donu buzancher dovorle. "*Anyway*, tuzo nirnnoi thir korche poilim hem vach." Oxem mhunnon Fadar Alex-an aplea begantli ek fai kaddun Karlton-ak dili.

"Hem ani kitem Fadar?" Karlton-an ojapun vicharlem.

"*Programme*-ak *skit* kortat tachi *script*. Tunvem vornnon

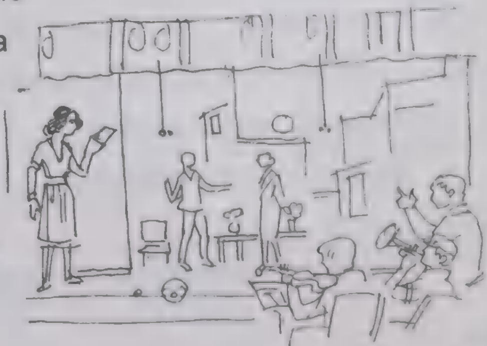
·rpacho bhag asa to hanvem tambddea *pen*-an *mark* kela." ·adar-an *script* Karlton-achea tabeant keli.

"Na Fadar, ... *Sorry*, hem kam' mhoje thaim korunk ·aunchem na. Azunui vell asa, anik konnakui toiar kor." Karlton-an ·ttim-fuddem chintinastana aplo nirnnoi bhasailo, ani ti fail portun ·adar-axim diupak proitn kelo, punn Fadar-an ti fail porot gheunk ·a.

"Itlea vegin tuzo nirnnoi aikonk mhaka naka. Hem ghora ·hor, vachun polle, tacher boro vichar kor ani magir mhaka kolloi. ·*ee you soon*." Fadar Alex thoimsorlo koddsorlo.

* * * *

Programachi ensai boreach nettan choltali. Karlton-ak ·oddlo zalear ensai-ek sogllech zann ietale. Tannem aplo zabab ·adar-ak diunk naslo. Tatpurtem vornnon Gerard kortalo. Tache ·haim tem titlem borem vachunk ghoddo-naslem, punn tatpurtem ·ensai-e khatir choltalem. Kaim tornatteanchea monant rag ·uprastalo. "Karlton-ak kaim *interest* na, ani torui astana hem vornnon tannech korchem mhonn Fadar hott gheun kiteak asa?" Hacher tanchi bhasabhas choltali. Ek dis ensai choltana ho tancho rag tanchea monantlo bhair sorlo ani tannim hea vixoi-a vixim Fadar Alex-ak vichar kelo. Hea tornatteanchea monant kitem asa tem sot kai, oso Fadar-ui chintunk poddlo.



Atthvo Ovesor

Xavier Barberint aple kens katrunk gelele kodden ta Roque mell'llo. "Kitem re Xavier, aiz-kal chhati fuloun bhonv so. Saibacho khand marunk chans poddla mhonn bore umedhin asa kitem re?" Roque-an taka mhonnlem. Hem aik Xavier-ache toklek rag choddlo ani tannem Roque-ak ragach nodren pollelo. "Kitem re, ragan-so polletai, khuxi na kitem re" Roque-an taka anik challoilo. Xavier-an aplo rag kontrol kel. Thoddea vellan to matso xant zalo.

"Zanna Roque, amcho lok mure, chodd korun amche hea ganvcho, akh'khea sonvsarantlea boreantlea bore potrkarank kainch nhoi korta." Tankam ek sut mell'llear puro, t lok tea sutacho razu korun soddta." Xavier-an sanglem. To ap tiddok lipounk sodhtalo khoro, punn ti tiddok tachea utram disli.

Roque ujeant petrol ghalpacho iotn kortalo. "Tuje kallzant rag xizta to bhair kadd. Sang mhaka kitem zalam tem. Roque tachea tonddantlim utram bhair kaddunk proitn kortalo.

"Are, kitem zalam zanna tum?... ek dis khuim Fadar Alex an Fadar Paulo-k oxem voilea voir mhonnlelem, fokannamni-zalear konn zanna. Ki, Xavier-ak khand marpak vinchur kaddpak apleak khuxi asa. Thoimsor aslo khuim amcho bebdo." Xavier-an ulounk komes kelem.

"Bebdo?... am, amcho Jose Anton kitem re?..." Roque hanslo.

"Hoi, bebdo, to bebdoch. Kednach sudhorpacho na.

im utram bebdeachea kanar poddlim. Bebdean tem Matt'ttu-k nhonnlem, ani Matt'ttuchea kanar kitem- poddop mhonnche um zannam."

"Zanna, tannem mhoji soirikui moddleli." Roque-an sanglem. "Tem sodd, atam tor tuka Fadar chans dita zalear ghe mure." Tannem fuddem mhonnlem... "Fadar-achea monant tor oxem matxe porian chintop ailem zalear hantunt kitem tori liplelem astelem. Chol, kor tuji toiari, Saibacho khand marpak." Roque taka chaloitalo.

"Toiari ? Tum kitem pisovlai kitem re?... Goenchea Saibacho khand? Ani hanv? Taka Goencho Saib kiteak mhonntat konn zanna ! To Goenkar-ui nhoi.... Thoimsor vochun khand marche bodlek hanv ghora boson tiatrachi siddi ghalun polleupi." Xavier-an hott dhorun sanglem.

"Xavier, osli bhangarachi sondi hatantli vochonk dium naka." Roque-an bhitorlea tallean tachea kanant sanglem.

Xavier ojaplo. "Kitem? Tuka pixem laglam kitem re?" Xavier hanslo.

"Pixem konnak lagonk na. Hi sondi tuka tanchea modhem misllonk ani tankam pixem laupak, ani tanche modhem kitem cholta ani choloitat tachi zanniv zaun gheupak." Roque Xavier-ak budh ditalo.

"Are hoi mure, hanvem oxem chintunkuch naslem." Xavier-achea tonddar hanso dislo.

"Are Xavier, osleo vostu tuka hanvem xikovpak zai? Roque-an Xavier-achim fokannam kelim.

"Chol, kelo nirnnoi. Aiz-uch vochon Fadar-ak khob[...] ditam, hanv 'Goenchea Saibacho' khand marunk kobul asam.

*   *   *   *

"*Ham bolo*" mhonn Karlton-an fonar zabab dilo. Hal[...] mhonnche suvater tannem "*ham bolo*" mhonnpak kome[...] kelelem. To ghora ekloch aslo. Tachi maim ani bhoinn misa[...] gelelim.

"Halo, Karlton, hanv Alice uloitam... tunvem vornnon[...] achi prektis keli kai mhonn vicharlam." Alice bhieun uloitalem.

"Konnem vicharlam?" Karltonan dhenkso ghalo.

"Fadar-an." Alice-acho tallo matso hollu zalo.

"Hem vicharunk Fadar-an tuka kiteak sanglem? Fadar-ak ttaim naslo?... ani aik. Hem vornnon-birnnon, naraxon-berexon korunk mhaka ttaim na, ani *interest*-ui na. Oxem Fadar-ak sang." Dhenkxeamni uloun Karlton-an fon dovorlo.

Alice babddem niraxi zalem. Khorem mhonnlear, taka Fadar-an sangonk naslem. Karlton kedna tori ensaiek ietolo ani tanchi bhett zateli, hachi tem vatt pollet aslem.

Alice-an portun fon kelo.

"*Ham bolo*" mhonn avaz ailo.

"Halo, Karlton, *actually* mhaka Fadar-an sangonk naslem... mhaka tuzo husko zalolo mhonn hanvem fon kelolo." Alice dhir gheun ulounk laglem.

"Alice, *suno, tum log ye program-brigram karta, usme* ndi[...]

mko interest nahim hai." Karlton Hindi marunk laglo. Okosmat hdi ulounk laglo tem aikon Alice-ak gom'mot disli. Taka to anna korta dislem. Ani tem babddem hanslem. Borench nslem. Tem hansta tem aikon Karlton-ak boroch rag ailo, ani *ou and your program, go to hell* !" oxem uloun Karlton-an gan fon dovorlo.



Nnovo Ovesor

Firgojentleo ostoreo toxech dadle Igorjechea holan zomlele. Fadar-an tankam khand marchea disache kariavollich somzonni ani updex diunk apoilelim. Soglleam modhem Xavier bosun aslo. Kaim zannam Xavier-ak ojaplelim, ani aplea bhitor gozali kortalim. Xavier apli nodor soglleancher firoitalo. Kaim vellan Fadar ailo. Fadar bhitor sorla tedna tachi nodor Xavier-acher poddonk na, punn to apli boska ghetana Fadar-an taka pollelo, ani Fadar-ui ojaplo. Xavier-an aplo nirnnoi Fadar-ak kollit kelolo, torui astana Fadar-achea monant matso dubhav aslo. Fadar taka polleun ojaplo titloch khuxalu-i zalo.

Fadar-an Nelson-ak apoun haddlo ani tachea kanant kitem tori sanglem.

Xavier-an aplo hat voir kaddlo. "Fadar, *excuse me*, hanga itlo lok zomlolo astana ekleak apoun haddun tachea kanant oxench sangop sarkem nhoi." Tannem vhoddlean sanglem.

'Chorak khuim chan'neacho husko'. Fadar-an monantlea monan chintlem.

"Xavier, hanvem Nelson-ak chavechi vevostha kelea kai mhonn vicharlam." Fadar-an Xavier-ak sanglem.

"Fadar, tunvem amkam jea karonnak lagun apoileant teach vixoiacher uloi, oslea *'useless'* proxnak zabab di-it boschem nhoi." Siril ubo ravon uloilo.

"Itlim vorsam porian he firgojent *'useful'* kitem kelam tem sang," Xavier-an tapon mhonnlem.

"Pollei-at... matxe xant zaiat... hanvem tumkam

xpozisanvanchea disa kitem korpak zai tem sangonk apoileant. tam ami zomat suru korche adim ek lhan magnnem korum-ia," kem sangun Fadar ubo ravlo. Hajir aslolim sogllim ubim ravlim, unn Xavier mat tosoch bosun ravlo. Fadar thoddo vell tosoch ivlo....Xavier ubo ravtolo hachi vatt pollet..... punn na, Xavier ott dhorun bosonuch ravlo. Thoddea vellan Fadar-an magnnem uru kelem, ani magnnem somptoch sogllim boslim.

"Amcho Goencho Patron Sant, Sant Francis Xavier, achea relikanchi dakhovnn zaupachi asa, hachi tumkam oglleank khobor asach, ani hea iedea vhoddlea dobajeant vantto heunk tumkam soeg mell'lla mhonn tumi khuxal astelim. Punn mi soglleamni zanna zaunk zai ki hea vhodd Bhoktacho khand narpak tumkam Devanuch vinchun kaddleant." Fadar-an suru elem.

"Fadar, mhaka tunvem vinchun kaddla, hacho orth, tum uka Dev mhonnonk sodhta, oxem zalem nhoi?..." oxem sangun apnnem jok kelo mhonn chintun Xavier vhoddlean hanslo. Punn aplea vangdda dusrim konnuch hansonk na tem polleun to ogich avlo.

Zomatiche karbhar fuddem sorle, ani Saibacho khand narunk veta tedna konnem kitem korpachem, khuim zom'pachem, kitlea horancher tharialolea zagear hajir zaupachem, *reharsal*-ik kedna vochpachem, hem sogllem Fadar-an zomleleank sanglem. Fadar hem sogllem sangtana, sogllim ogeponnan aikotalim. Modhem thodde proxn aile, ani te Xavier-a koddchean. Proxn oxe asle - "Ho sogllo khorch konn korta? Khand

marteleank duddu melltele? Thoim tankam *refreshm*
melltelem? Saibachi relik bhair kaddpak vell zalo zalear tho
tankam bosunk vevostha asteli? Hea sogllea proxnank Fadar-
hansot-hansot zabab dile.

"Itlo lok taka Bazilikent thavn Se Katedral-ant vhortolo, a
itlea lokank upaxim dhaddtele? Bhair sorta-sorta Xavier Fad
achim fokannam kortalo.

"Xavier, thoim konnachea bolsamni kaim , poddpache
na, ani, tan ani bhuk koxi-i bagon veteli. Tuka tanecho â
bhukecho husko asa zalear boro nosto korun ie. Punn hanv tu
ek mat sangtam, thoim aslelea lokanchi otmik tan ani bh
marunk akh'khem vatavoronn magnneamni ani Saibach
besanvamni bhorlelem astelem. Fadar-an Xavier-ak sanglem.

"Kitem re Fadar, tumchea otmeak tumi padixer kor
kitem re? Sodanch tanelolo ani bhukelolo asta mure to... mho
otmo polle, tachem sodanch pott bhorlelem asa... igorje
gaionam porian tumchim... *amcho otmo tanela... amcho otm*
bhukela..." Xavier Fadar-ak challoitalo. Fadar-ak rag haddpach
iotn kortalo.

Fadar-an apli tokli xant dovorleli. "Xavierbab, aiz falea
tum tujea pottak zai titlem khatolo ani pietolo, ani sonvsara
khuxal dis sartolo. Punn tujea otmeak khorench bhuk ani ta
lagteli tedna tum mhozo ugddas kortolo. Him utram ghott mona
dovor." Fadar-an Xavier-ak xant monan sanglem.

Xavier hanslo. Vhoddlean hanslo. "Igorjent altara fattlea
ravon sermanv, ani hanga-i sermanv..." oxem uloun to anik

hoddlean hanslo. To khorench Fadar-ache toklek rag haddun adar kitem mhonnta tem polleupak sodhtalo. Fadar-an matui rag lakhounk na. Xavier bejar zaun ghora gelo.

*   *   *

"Hai Roque, khuim re tum? Kitlo vogot zalo hanv tuji vatt polletalom" mhonn Xavier-an Roque-ak vollkhilo.

"Tor,... kitem chol'lam re? Zali tumchi 'khand'-achi miting?...Kitem tharailam?...Roque-an hansot vicharlem.

"Kaim na re, teo mitingi-bitingi sogllim fokannam re. Akh'khea Goeantleo firgozo vanttun ghatleat, ani Ddineri mhonn keleat. Dor eke Ddinerint kaim firgozo ghatleat." Xavier-an komes kelem.

"Tem zannam re, punn tumcho khand marpacho program re? Tachem kitem zalam?" Roque-an vicharlem.

"Aik re, tench sangta tuka. Hea Ddinerinchea firgozantlea kaim zannank vinchun kaddleant. Mhonnche, mhojea odmasan, xembor-donxim lokak vinchun kaddla astolo. Chodd-ui zalear konn zanna. Ho lok khuim akh'khe vatter ravtolo, ani Xavier Francisc-achi kudd ekleachea khandavoilean dusreachea khandar veteli, *passing the parcel* koxem." Xavier-an hansot-hansot mhonnlem. "Ani hi manddavoll samballpak ami atam "Old Goa reharsal-marpak vechem poddtelem khuim." Tannem fuddem sanglem.

Tache borobor Roque-ui hanslo. "Kitem farik tori kortele

mure?" Roque-an hansot vicharlem.

"Che! Farik khuinchem? Voilean ami amchea bolsantl moddun thoim *rehearsal*-ak vochpak zai khuim. Zok' mar *rehearsal, rehearsal*-ak ani konn veta?" Xavier-an mhonnlem.

"Are papia voch, ani thoim koslim nattkam zata tir kolltelim tuka." Roque-an taka budh dili.

"Are hoi, thoim ani koslim nattkam zatat tim polleum-ia Xavier monantlea monan hanstalo.

"Thoim kitem ghoddta tachi komentri mhaka magir d mhaka vell zata, hanv misak vetam," oxem sangun Roque thoimsorlo koddsorlo.

"Misak?... Ho apunn misak veta, ani mhaka nattkam polleunk dhaddta?"... Xavier chintunk poddlo.

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"Alice, tum tori Karlton-ak sang, prektisik io mhunn." Selvin-an sanglem.

"Mhaka ani Karlton-achem nanv porian aikopak naka. Tuka zai zalear tum sang taka." Alice-an ragan zabab dilo.

"*Oh... sorry...* mhaka dislem to tujem tori aikotolo mhonn..." Selvin-an mafi magli.

"Na, to konnachench aikopak toiar na. To sarko apleach vadeacho zala. Aplea jivak vhoddloch somzota. Aiz-kal Hindi marunk lagla. Goddie aplea jivak apunn Amitabh Bachchan mhounn somzota astolo. Tumi ani lembdde koxe tem vornnon

›runk tacheach fattlean lagleat, ani konn naslelea porim." Alice ›lo rag kaddta- kaddta tache dolle-i bhoron ailele. Tachea ›lleamni dukham polleun Selvin soglloch nervoz zalo.

"Chol... soddun di ti gozal... tacher uloun kosloch faido ›. Fadar-ui Karlton-acher bejar asa... Amche *musician* khuim ›avle, ami amchi *singing* prektis gheum-ia" oxem uloun Selvin ›lem guitar *tuning* korunk laglo.



Dhavo Ovesor

"Fadar, hi *rehearsal* kiteak zai? Somtech ugttavneche disa thoim vochon khand marun sompounk zaina?" Xavier-a Fadar-ak osoch vichar kelo. "Ani horxim zalear, teo *reharsal*-i dis thoim ieunk zaunchem na. Fatorda *solid game* asa. Futtbol. Vasc ani Dempo, tea disa hanv sokallchean Modganv-anch astolom Thoim thavn Old Goa ieunk konn tras ghetolo?" Xavier ulo ravlo.

"Hoi? Vasco ani Dempo? *Solid* mure *game*... chol, han Bismak sangon *rehearsal*-uch fuddem vhortam. Soglleank gheun *game*-ik ia." Fadar-an hansot mhonnlem. Fadar aplim fokannam korta mhonn Xavier-ak koll'llem.

"Fadar, hanv fokannam korinam... hanv *rehearsa* chukoit, punn Vasco ani Dempo modhem zhuz zata tem soddpak na." Xavier-an hottan sanglem.

"Are baba, Xavier, hanv fokannam kortam tem khorem, punn hi *rehearsal* fokannam nhoi. Thoim tea disa hozaramni nhoi, punn lakhamni lok astolo. Akh'khea sonvsarantlo lok. Tea lokam modhem nanvosto lokui astele. Pulisanchi ani sekurittichi manddavoll asteli. Ani haka lagon soglli manddavoll vevosthit zaunk zai mhonn *rehearsal*-ichi goroz asa. Sogllem vella purtem zaunk zai. Hi *rehearsal* anik eke bhaxechi otmik toiari zaun asa. Fadar Xavier-ak somzaitalo, punn Xavier-achea sobhavavelean, Fadar taka sangta titlem-i omtea kollxear udok zaun vetalem mhonn kolltalem. Torui astana Fadar niraxi zaunk naslo.

"Xavier, torui astana tuka tor tuji futtbol *game* chukounk

aka zalear, tuka zai to nirnnoi ghe.... Mhojean tuka addaunk aina. Punn thoim eklo tori monis unno asa zalear dusreank, ani kh'khe manddavollik oddchonn ieteli. Hachem chint." Fadar-an ika sanglem.

"Fadar, vell ani manddavoll samballpachi toiari bori asa, unn hi ani otmik toiari kosli? Thoim votant ube ravon otmik toiari ata?

Fadar ogich ravlo.

"Borem tor, ietolom hanv reharsalak." Xavier vochpak toiar alo.

Horxim, Xavier-an reharsalik vochpaco nirnnoi ghetloloch, tanchim nattkam' polleupak. Punn to bexttoch Fadar-ak bejar korpak ailolo.

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"Fadar!.... O Fadar!... Xavier-ak khand marpak vinchun kaddunk tuka odhikar konnen dila to mhaka zanna zaunk zai." Jose Anton igroje bhair ravon bob martalo. Don'parchim ikra voram vazlelim. Igorje bhair tosoch bhitor lok konn naslo. Jose Anton boroch pielolo.

"Kitem zalam re Jose Anton? Bob kiteak martai?" Fadar-an dhenkso ghatlo.

"Kaim zaunk na. Zaupachem asa. Ani tum mhaka bebdo mhonnche adim tuka sangtam, hanv pielam zait, punn tujea khustar pivonk na. Ani mhoje bailechea-i khustar pivonk na. Aiz

hanv mhojea khustar pielam. Mhojea!

Piedade bhattkar aiz aplem bhatt paddunk ailolo. Ha thoim narl punzaunk gelolom, ani tannem mhaka mhoj kamache duddu farik keleat. Zanna za Fadar, aiz mhojea anga soro asa to mhojea koxttancho! Aikolam?..." Jose Anton ma koso haltalo ani dholtalo.

"Tujea koxttanchem pielai? Bori gozal. Toxem zale faleam thavn ek mhoino soro bond tor." Fadar-an mhonnlem.

"Faleam thavn ek mhoino soro bond? Kiteak?" Jos Anton ghuspolo.

"Kiteak, Piedade bhattkar somtoch fuddlea mhoinea ietolo, aplem bhatt paddpak. Title mhonnosor tum bekar." Fada an mhonnlem.

"Tem, faleanchem faleam polleum-ia. Punn tum atanch atam mhaka sang, Xavier-ak khand marpak tunvem kiteaku vinchun kaddla? Sang vegin. Soro denvchea adim..." Jose Anto uchamboll zatalo.

"Are... tunvem Xavier-ak patranv mhonnpachem bon kelem?" Fadar-an vicharlem.

"Vixoi bodlum naka.... Sang vegin...."

"Borem, Xavier-ak kiteak vinchun kaddla tem sangtanch punn tachea adim, tuka kiteak kaddunk na tem sangtam."

"Sangchi goroz na. Zanna hanv. Hanv bebdo nhoi? Thoim ttaitt zaun iet ani Saibachi Kudd khala uddoit mhonn..." Jose Anton apleacheach fokannak hanslo.

"Na re Jose Anton, toxem mhojea monant naslem, punn tunch

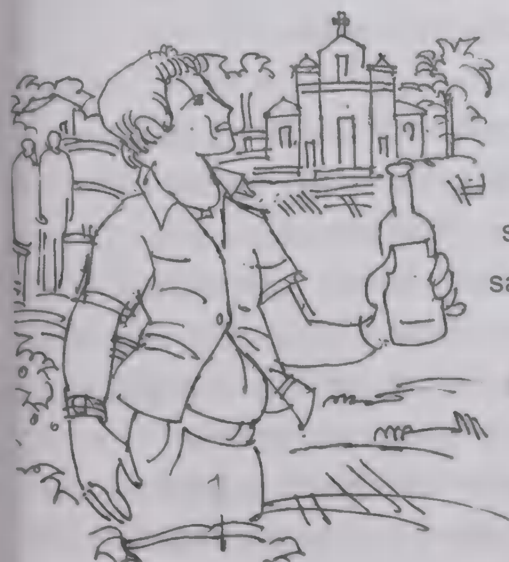
aum tuje vixim oxem chinta zalear...."

"Hanv zanna, akh'kho ganv mhaka bebdo mhonn okman orta, ani tea bejearsanvan hanv anik pietam. Punn hanv kiteak ietam ti konnakuch khobor na, fokot hanv zanna," Jose Anton *entimental* zalo.

"Jose Anton, atam tum pielolo asai. Atam ghora voch ani hid. Faleam sokallim soreacho ghontt gheunchea poilim hanga), tuka kitem sangpachem asa tem tuka hanv sangtolom. Atam angon faido na. Atam sanglear omte botlir soro... mhonnche, mtea kollxear udok. Mhaka zai....mhakach nhoi, punn tuje horkarnik, ani akh'khea ganvak, tum soreche piddent asa to boro zalolo zai." Fadar-an taka sanglem.

"Kitem? Soreak tunvem pidda mhonnli?..."

"Soro kontrol-an ghet zalear titlo vaitt nhoi, punn tujea osleank, zankam soro pivonk kollona tankam soro ek vhodd gombirtaiechi pidda."



"Tem sogllem sodd, punn tum mhaka sang, tunvem Xavier-ak..."

"Tum faleam boro astana io, tuka sangtam."

"*Get lost*..." oxem uloun Jose Anton halot-dholot gelo.

Ikravo Ovesor

Goenchea Saibachea expozisanvachem ugttavnechem mis boreach dobajean zalem. Hozaramni lok zomlolo, mattvan toxench mattva bhair. Misak montri ani her vhodd lok, thodde bhair thavn ailele asle.

Mis zalea uprant, tharailelea porim soglle khand marpi padri, ani vinchun kaddlele dadle toxeoch ostoreo ani madri ap-aplea tharailelea zagear ubim aslim. Lok chikar bhorlolo, ap-apleo mani lamb korun Saibache Relikecher apli nodor ghalunk tokos ghetalo. Khub lok aplea bhurgeank aplea khandar bosoun tankam Relik polleunk adhar kortalo. Thoddim aplea bhurgeank gheun adim fuddench mukhar ieun ravlelim. Lokachea vonttar magnnim, ani dolleamni dukham bhorlelim aslim. Bazilikeche eke bazun khas bandhlelea 'platform'-acher TV-che kemra gheun ani her potrakar ani fotografor asle. Kedna Saibache Relikechem dorxon melltelem kai mhonn lok khinn meztalo.

Xekim, padri Saibachi kudd ghevn Borea Jezuche Bazilekechea darvontteantlean bhair kaddli, ani Se Katedral-ache vattek lagle. Thoddi vatt porian padrimni khand marlo, ani tachea uprant vinchun kaddlele bhav ani bhoinneo asleo. Tantunt modhem aslo Xavier. Tachea monant hea khinnak kitem choltalem Dev zanna, punn to ogich ravon, apli man lamb korun Relik aplea sorim pavta ti pollet aslo. Modhench sogllea, azu-bazuk aslelea lokank polleun apleach bhitor hanstalo.

'Piso... piso re baba ho lok sogllo... igorjent poi kitlea lokanchea kanant ghalam... sogllea lokank pixeant kaddleat....'

Monantlea monant to hanstalo.

Saibachi Relik, Xavier ubo asa thoim azunui pavonk nasli.

'Koslem pixeponn...' oxem to portun-portun aplea monant nonntalo.

Okosmat, "ani tunvui tanche modhlo ek piso?..." Xavier-chea kanar oso ek avaz sadhovlo.

Xavier ghunvlo, ani aple azu-bazun konn kitem uloita kai honn polleunk laglo. Azu-bazucho sogllo lok ap-aplea nintnamni ghuspun aslo. To tallo taka vollkhicho koso dislo. onn tori aplim fokannam korta, oxem taka dislem.

Saibachi Relik Xavier-ache mhoreant pavpak matso vell slo. Xavier lokak polleun portun aplea monantlea monant anslo.

Toch hanso tachea kanamni vhoddlean sadhovtalo.

Xavier ghaborlo, ani ghunvon aple azu-bazun konn ansla kai mhonn polletalo. Thoim zomlolo lok hanspache oristhitir naslo.

Xekim Relik Xavier asa thoim lagim pavleli. Xavier-ache dinerintle soglle khand marunk toiar asle.

"Pavlem re pavlem... samon lagim pavlem. Atam handar gheun cholpachem. Koslem pixeponn hem. Hanv ani oslo piso, hanga ieun hem samon mhojea khandar gheunk sokallim thavn hangasor ubo asam." Him utram Xavierachea monant khell'lim vo tim vhoddlean tachea tonddantlean bhair sorlim tim Xavier-ak matui kollonk na. Xavier bhielo ani ghaborlo.

“Hem kitem chol'lam re Xavier… hozaramni lok han hajir zala, ani hea fuddem lakhamni lok akh'khea sonvsarantle hanga tachem dorxon gheunk ietolo. Piso nhoi re ho sog lok?…” Xavier-a thaim konn tori uloitalo. Konn aplea thaim ulo to ghunvon polleupak Xavier-ak dhaddos zaunk na. Tach angant eke torechi bhirant bhitor sorli. Xavier ogich ravlo. Apl chintnam bond korunk iotn kortalo, punn bezo chintnamni oc bhorot ravlo.

“Uloi mure Xavier… ogich kiteak asai?… mon'x uloupachem bond korunk zata, punn chintnam bond koru kotthin… oxem nhoi?…” Xavier ghameunk laglo.

“Hanga aiz hozaramni lok zomlolo asa to, ani lakham ievpacho asa to sogllo lok piso.” Tachea kanar sadhovlem. “A tum ekloch xanno. Hea pixeanchim nattkam polleunk aila.” Tal anikui mott'ttean zalo. Ho tallo sarko vollkhicho aslo. Bhirant Xavier-acher chopko marlolo. Thoimsorlo dhanvun khuim to pois vochonxem taka distalem, punn tem korunk ghoddonk na.

“*By the way*, hovui ek monis, zo itlea xenkddeam uprant vizmitam korta, ani aiz porian lok taka vakhannta… tovui e pisoch aslo. Takach lagon eka pixeak vakhanntele pixech astel Oxem nhoi? Chint Xavier… chint… haka zabab di!”

Aplea donui hatamni aple kan bond korun, ho avaz aple kanant gazta to bond korunk Xavier tozvit kortalo, punn tache h voir sor-nasle. Tache sovem kitem ghoddta tench tak kollonaslem. 'Hem ani mhoje thaim kitem ghoddta?' to chintnam buddlolo.

"Tuje thaim ghoddta, jem tujea thaim zaiteach vorsam dim ghoddonk zai aslem tem." To vollkhicho tallo tachim hintnam aikotalo, ani tacho zabab tachea kanamni gaztalo. Kitlim vorsam mhonn tum tujea dolleank panam lavn bhonvtoloi? itlim vorsam mhonn tum sotak fatt korun jietoloi?" To tallo tachi attuch soddinaslo.

Xavier dolle bond korun cholot ravlo. Aplea khandar oslem tori vojem asa, hachi taka zanniv zali. Vozon khub zodd agonk laglem, ani tacho khand dukhonk laglo.

"Chodd dukhta re Xavier?" Tea tallean taka vicharlem. Zanna za, To khuris, zo Jezu aplea khandar gheun Kalvar dongor choddlolo, to khuris hea vozona poros khub zodd aslo. Ani itlench mhoi, Jezu to khuris gheun ekloch choltalo. Hanga hem vozon zaiteach zannanchea khandar vanttun dilelem asa."

Xavier soglloch ghaman buddlolo.

"Xavier, zanna za, Jezuchea mornna uprant, zaitech bhagivont zaun gele, zannim ho Jezucho khuris aplea khandar gheun Jezucho mog akh'khea sonvsarak porgottlo. Tantuntlo ek bhagivont ho, Sant Francis Xavier, zachem sonvsari kuddichem vozon tujea khandar asa, ani thoddeach khinna bhitor tujea khandavelem dusreachea khandar vetelem."

Doriache kinarer zoxim lharam toddir apttota, toxim him utram Xavier-achea kanar apttotalim. Xavier-ak hem sonsunk kotthin zait aslem.

"Anik thoddech khinn urleat. Tem vozon tujea khandavelem vechea poilim anik ek zanna za. Tum aiz sokallim

hanga pavla tedna tunvem tuka ek proxn kelolo, ki ho Goeam bhailo hanga ieun, 'Goencho Saib' koso zalo? Zanna za, ho monis aplem ghor-dar, apli girestkai ani podvi soddun Jezuchem utor ximpddaunk porkea ganvamni bhonvlo, ani bhonvta astana Goenche matier tannem aple paim dovorle, ani Goenche matien taka apnnailo, ani Devan nirmilelea porim, tache kuddik sasnnacho visov gheunk Goem taka favo zalem. Aiz Goem surokxit asa zalear, tem Goenchea Saibachea asrea khala asa mhonn."

"Konn tum? Tuka dhaddos asa zalear mhojea mukhar ieun ubo rav!" Xavier-an mott'ttean, soglleank aikom ieta toxi bob marli.

"Hanv tuje mukhar ubo ravonk xokona, karann hanv tujech bhitor asa!" Hea utram borobor, ekach khinnan Xavier-achea khandavoilem vozon lhou zalem.

"Xavier... Xavier... konn tori pavat, Xavier-ak ghunvoll aileaxi dista." Him utram taka aikonk ailim, ani tea borobor, dogam zannamni tachea buzank dhorun taka cholpak adhar dilo. Xavier-acheo dimbeo oskot zaleleo. Tokli ghunvtali, ani to akh'khoch ghamelolo.

"Xavier, ghe, hem udok pie." Taka konnem udok haddun dilem. Tachea dolleam somor kallokh ailolo.

"Na, na... kaim na... hanv boro asam. Zalom... zalom sarko. Matxi ghunvoll ailelea porim disli... atam zalom boro," oxem uloun Xavier aplech ostongim cholonk laglo.

"Ami kedna khand marpacho?" Xavier-an vangddda ailelea Sidon-ak vicharlem. Sidon hem aikon ojaplo, ani "Xavier,

mi khand marun zalo. Tum nosto korinastana ailolo dekhun tuka nunvoll aili." Oxea utramni tannem Xavier-ak somzailo.

* * * *

"Sidon, ek sang, aiz Xavier kop marun ailolo kitem re khand marpak? To ekloch kitem boddboddtalo mu-re!" Ghora portotana Thomas-an Sidon-ak vicharlem. "Ani modhench, konn um oso ani her kitem-kitem ulounk laglo." Thomas fuddem sangtalo.

"Na re, tannem kop marunk naslem. Taka vot laglem astelem, ani sokallim nosto sarko korunk nastolo." Sidon-an taka mhonnlem.



Baravo Ovesor

Pornea Goeam thavn Xavier ghora pavlo, ani aplem nhesop soddinastana ani jevonn-khann porian kori-nastana nhidlo. To ghaman buddlolo. Tachi ghorkarn Betsy, ghaborli. Fuddeant vochon koplak hat lavn pollet zalear, Xavier zoran baztalo. Betsy dhanvon xezarchea Jivan-achea ghora gelem, ani Jivan-an ani Jivan-achea potin-ik gheun ailem. Jivan-an Xavier-achi poristhiti polleli ani "Betsy Bai, dotorak haddlear boro," oxem suchoilem. Dotor-ak haddtolo mhonnlear lagim konnuch naslo. Jivan dhanvon Paulo-ger gelo, punn Paulo-i Porneam Geam gelolo aslo, ani azun-ui ghora portonk naslo. Hea don'parchea vellar dotor-ui mellpachi khatri nasli.

Jivan dhavon portun ailo. "Chol, ukhol-ia taka... taka gheun hospitalant ia. Tum kainch bhieum naka. Hanv bazrant vochum rikxa gheun ietam" oxem sangun to dhanvlo.

Jivan-an rikxa haddlo, ani Xavier-ak hospitolant vhelo. Dotoramni topasnni keli, pun dotorank khas kaim disonk na. Prexor boro aslo, ani sogllem borem aslem, torui astana Xavier-achea jivak naka-puro oxem distalem. Toddim vokhdam diun, thoddea vellan dotoramni taka ghora dhaddlo.

Sanz zata mhonnosor akh'khea ganvak khobor zali, Xavier duent poddla. Punn azunui tache khobrek konnuch ieunk naslo. Ailo ekloch Fadar Alex. Itle mhonnosor tachi bholaiki sumarachi sudharleli. Fadar Alex khobor gheun gelea uprant, Xavier-an Betsy-k sangon Jose Anton-ik, Karlton-ak ani Roque-ak apounk dhaddle.

Poilo ailo Karlton.

"Uncle, tum duent poddla mhonn aikolam, atam koxem sta jivak?" Karlton-an Xavierachea dolleamni nhoi, punn khala mnik polleun vicharlem. "Mhaka kiteak apounk dhaddla?" nnem vicharlem.

"Hanv asa re baba sumaracho. Tuka hanvem apounk addlolo kiteak tuka kitem sangonk zai aslem...." Xavier-an mes kelem.

"Uncle, tum mhaka kitem-i sangche adim hanv kitem angtam tem aikon ghe." Karlton-an mhonnlem, ani sangpak mes kelem.

"Uncle, hanvem barik chintun pollelem. Ami chintanv xem nhoi tem. Ami dusream poros xanne ani her soglle pixe honn somzotanv, punn xevttim pixeponna kortat te amich. mchea ghorant hanv sodanch mummy-chea ani Karen-achea angatan ters kortalom, ani jivak ani monak xanti melltali. unvem ek dis mhojea monant ghatlem ki ho ters mhollear kann, ani hanvem tea disa thavn mummy-chea ani Karen-chea borobor bosun ters korpacho bond kelo, ani tea disa havn mhojea jivak ani monak xanti na zali." Karlton fokot apli odor zomnir ghalun uloitalo.

Karlton uloit ravlo. "Hanv, sodam nhoi, punn Aitaracho tori gorjent misak vetalom, punn tunvem mhojea monant misa vixim ek kidd ghali. Aiche padri aplem svotachem bizness koxem amcheo igorzo choloitat mhonn mhaka sangtoch, hanvem misak vochpachem bond kelem. Misa vorvim mhaka padrichea

padrichea sermanvantlean kosli tori xikovnn, ani margdorxon melltalem tem bond zalem. Borea margar cholpachi mhoji dixach bodol'li. Daddy-n amkam bore rit-dekhin vaddoilelim, te-riti-dekhik hanvem konnxak marun tujea utrank pallo diunk laglom, ani atam hanv khuinchea rostear choltam, ani hea rosteavelean khuim pavtolom tem mhakach khobor na." Karlton-achea dolleamni dukham bhorlelim.

"Fadar Alex-ak koxem tondd dakhovpachem ti mhakach khobor na. Tannem mhaka programa khatir provochon korunk Bhagivont Sant Francis Xavier-achea jivita vixim kitem dilelem-tem vachtoch, mhoji mhakach vitt aili. Kitle teag tea mon'xan kele, Jezuchem utor porgottpak." Karlton vochpak ubo ravlo. "Atam mhaka oxem dista, ki hanv konnak naka. Hanvem mhojea *Parish Youth*-achea ixttank pois kele, ani atam hanv tankam-i naka. Atam mhaka ekuch rosta asa, mhozo jiv divpacho."

"Naka baba, toxem chintinaka. Tunvem mhaka sanglam tench sangonk hanvem tuka hanga apoilolo. Devan amkam bhogsonneachea rupan ek sobit dennem dilam, tea dennea vorvim tuka sogllim bhogxitelim. Chol, atanch voch ani soglleam thaim bhogsonnem mag." Xavier-ache dolle bhoron ailele.

Karlton bhair soron ghora vochpak gelo.

Xavier-achea mateavoilem ek vhoddlem vozon noxtt zalelea porim taka dislem, ani tachea jivak anikui borem disonk laglem.

Kaim vellan Roque pavon sorlo.

"Kitem re? Saibacho kaxanv chodd zodd laglo? Duent ddlo mhonn aikolam." Roque-an fokannam kelim.

"Roque, tunvem mhaka sanglelea porim hanv thoim sreanchim nattkam polleunk gelom, ani mhojench nattok lleun porot ailom." Xavier-an mhonnlem.

"Kitem? Tum kitem sangonk sodhta tem mhaka azunui monk na." Roque-an aple dolle barik korun mhonnlem.

"Sangonk sodhtam tem hem. Ami svotak xanne somzole, i urlele pixe. Him nattkam polleunk gelolom thoim hanvem zaramni pixe ektthaim zalele te pollele. Kitlea pois thavn oenchea Saibak man diunk thoim zomlele. Tantuntlo hanv kloch xanno aslom. Nattkam polleunk gelolom." Xavier maneamni uloitalo.

"Xekim tum kitem sangonk sodhtai? Thoimsor ekloch iso aslo, ani to tum mhonn? Are Xavier, thoim soglleank, orvank amddun haddlelea porim haddlele mure, hachi tuka hobor na?" Roque-an hansot mhonnlem.

"Soglleank mhonnlear sogllea lokank, vo fokot khand narunk aileleank?" Xavier-an vicharlem.

"Soglleank."

"Tor tunvui ek gorum zalem tor. Tuka konnem amddun helolo?" Xavier-an vicharlem. "Tum uloitai ek ani kortai dusrench."

"Hanv? Hanv thoim feriek gelolom."

"Feriek gelolo?... Borem asa tor." Xavier hanslo.

"Roque, hanvemn khubuch lokachea monank kidd laili,

punn hanv kitem sangtalom tem hanv mandtalom. Punn tujem sangop ek, ani korop dusrem. Fuddem oxem korum naka," Xavier-an sanglem. "Punn aiz tuka lagon hanv thoimsor pavlom, ani mhojem jivit bodol'lem. Tuka Dev Borem Korum."

Roque-ak kitem mhonnche tem kainch suchonk na. To utthlo, ani cholonk laglo. Xavier-achea jivak anikui matxe borem dislem. Atam to Jose Antonik ravtalo. Jose Antonin ievpak boroch vell lailo, ani xekim boroch usram, sumar sanjechim sadde-atth vorancher Xavier-achea ghora ailo.

"Xavier Patranv, tunvem mhaka kiteak apounk dhaddlai? Jose Anton-in vicharlem.

"Patranv, aiz sokalichean mhaka konnuch bokddo sampddonk na. Kitem divpachem asa tem vegin di, tan laglea." Oxem sangun Jose Antonin aplo hat bhik maglelea porim fuddem kelo.

"Rav… tosoch rav, hanv rokddoch ietam." Oxem sangun Xavier bhair soron gelo, ani rokddoch portolo, ani Jose Antonichea hatant suklolo xennacho thapo ghalo.

Jose Antonichi nodor tea thapear poddtanch, to ragan bhorlo.

"Oso okman korunk tunvem mhaka hanga apoila?" Jose Antonin ragan vicharlem.

"Mon'xacho okman zaunk, tea mon'xak poilo man asonk zai. Jea mon'xak manuch na tacho okman koso zatolo?" Xavier-an Jose Anton-ik xantikaien vicharlem.

Jose Anton khub dukhovlolo. Tachea dolleamni dukham

bhorlelim.

"Jose Anton, hanv zanna, tuka mottoch *insult* zala mhonn, mhaka guneanv bhogos, punn ho sogllo guneanv tuzoch. Chintun pollė....Hanga ie, boson ghe... Betsy, Jose Antonik kitem-i pivonk hadd... Kitem ghetoloi? Chav vo kofi?" Xavier-an vicharlem.

'Cha?... Kofi?... mhaka dislem, kitem kaju vo viski ghetolo oxem vichartolo mhonn.' Jose Antonin monantlea monant chintlem.

"Chav, Kofi,... mhaka toslem kainch lagona." Jose Antonin ragan mhonnlem.

"Jose Anton, aiz tunvem, atam porian kitlem kopachem ghetlam?"

"Na. Kainch na. Jibek tan laglea, punn pos na."



"Toxem zalear borem zalem. Hanv sangta tem mon lavn aik. Poilim, aichean chav pieupachi sonvoi kor."

"Tum mhaka toslem naka zalelem xikoinaka."

"Jose Anton, tuka sudhorpak zai zalear azun porian chans asa. Aicho ek dis pasiens kadd, ani ekui ghontt ghenastana rav, ani faleam sokallim mhaka ieun mell." Xavier-an Jose Antonichea khandar hat dovrun taka sanglem.

Betsy chav gheun ailem.

Jose Anton ogeponnan ti chav pielo.

"Mhaka sudhorpak zai," oxem uloun Jose Anton thoimsorlo ghora portolo.



Willy Goes,

(Wilfred Eusebio Goes)

Goa College of Art hantuntlea Department of Applied Art hantunt B. F. A.-cho Veakheato (Lecturer) mhonn xikoita.

Tachi 'Altoddi ani Poltoddi' hi kadombori Dalgado Konknni Akademi-n uzvaddak haddlea.

Tanne Atol Fugardachem *Master Harry and the Boys* hem nattok Friends hea nanvan Konknnin rupantorailam. Toxench, *An Indian Wants the Bronx* hem Israel Horowitz-acho khell Konknni bhaxen rupantor kela.

Tea bhair, 'Apa Lipa' ho tiatr boroun digdorxoila ani Kala Academychea Tiatr sporden palkar dakhoila, tosoch 'Avoi Bapaichem Rinn' ho tiatr boroun digdorxit kela.

Kala Mogi, Kandolle hannim ghoddun haddlole Akhil Goem Konknni Kantaram Boroupache Sporden taka inam favo zalam, toxinch kolechea, ani fotografi-chea mollar taka Rajachea Panvddear inama favo zaleam.

Lhan zaum vhodd,
ek kadombori
boroup mhunnlear sompem kam' nhoi.
Willy Goes-an hem kam
aplea khandar gheun apli hi dusri
kadombori boroun uzvaddaili
mhunn taka porbim, ani hea fuddem
anik osleo kadomboreo boroun
vachpeam mukhar tanne dovorcheo,
oso amcho anvddo.

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